

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 6, 1886.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

GEO. DeWALD
& CO.

WILL MAKE SPECIAL PRICES ON

UNDERWEAR!

for ten days only.

FOR

LADIES!

One Case 25c; worth 40c.
One case 40c; worth 60.
One case 60c; worth 75.
One case 75c; worth \$1.00.
One case \$1.00; worth 1.25.
One case \$1.25; worth 1.50.
One case \$1.50; worth 2.00.
One case Scarlet, the best
ever shown, for \$1.00.
One case Scarlet for \$1.25;
worth \$1.75.

PLURO-PNEUMONIA.

The Dreaded Cattle Disease Breaks Out
in Southern Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 6.—Gov. Gray
has received a telegram from Senator A. V. Kent, Clinton county, saying that pluropneumonia in epidemic form has
appeared in that county. Sixty head of cattle are already affected, and stockmen
ask for immediate protection.

Minnesota Still in Doubt.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 6.—Both parties claim
the election of governor; the republicans by
about 3,000 and the democrats by
1,000. Several counties in the northern
portion of the state have not yet been
heard from officially, and charges are
freely made by both sides of gross
frauds being perpetrated in that region.
As near as can be judged, without the
official count, McGill, republican, is
elected by a very small majority.

Randall for President.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—The Sun prints
the following this morning: "Through
all the political contests of the past ten
years, one fact is apparent, and no event
during that time has diminished its sig-
nificance. It is more prominent to-day
than ever, and it is that the most power-
ful democratic national ticket should be-
for president, Samuel Jackson Randall."

IMPORTANT SUIT.

Individual Indebtedness Declared on
Offset to Bank Share Taxes.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 6.—In the
United States circuit court yesterday,
Judges Jackson and Welker decided a
series of important suits. Suits were
entered by thirteen national banks of
Cleveland, Youngstown and Elyria,
against the treasurers of Cuyahoga,
Mahoning and Lorain counties to pre-
vent the collection of alleged excessive
taxes. The banks claimed that the rate
of taxation place upon the capital stock
is much higher than that upon other in-
vestments. They also claimed that the
individual liabilities of the stock holders
may be an offset of the tax list against
the value of the bank stock or placed on
the tax duplicate. The court sustained
both claims made by the banks. The
state and counties lose many thousand
dollars in taxes. The treasurers will ap-
peal the case to the United States su-
preme court.

An Immense Tower.

PARIS, Nov. 6.—The executive com-
mittee of the Paris exhibition has granted
1,500,000 francs with which to con-
struct a tower 984 feet high.

SNOW STORMS.

Indiana, Ohio and Michigan Covered
With Snow for a Few Hours.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 6.—Shortly be-
fore midnight the rain and sleet turned
into snow and this morning the ground
was covered four inches and falling
heavily.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 6.—Snow fell at short
intervals all morning, but melted as
soon as it fell.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 6.—A half inch
of snow fell during the night, but dis-
appeared this morning.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 6.—Snow began fall-
ing here about 3 o'clock this morning and
continued until 9, but melted as fast
as it fell, except on the hill tops, where
the ground was covered to the depth of
an inch.

General and Personal.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 6.—Ex-
Senator Joseph E. McDonald and Henry
Sterne, of Indianapolis; General George
B. Williams, Lafayette, and Congress-
man Kleiner, of Evansville, are in the
city.

A full line of

Children's Underwear

in white and scarlet at equally
low prices.

Examine our Goods and com-
pare prices with any house
in the city.

GEO. DeWALD

THE SCHOOLS.

Dr. J. S. Irvin and Superintendent Felts
Meet with the Superintendents.

MUNCIE, Nov. 6.—The City School
Superintendents' association, of Eastern
Indiana, is in session in this city, hav-
ing convened Thursday night. The
following is a partial list of those present,
some of whom are educators of much
reputation: Dr. John S. Irvin, of Fort
Wayne; Dr. John L. Campbell, of Wa-
baugh college; Prof. R. G. Boone, Indiana
university; Superintendent Van
Cleve, Troy, Ohio; Superintendent
Carson, Wapakoneta, Ohio; Whitworth,
Bellfontaine, O.; Superintendent Stevens,
Angola, Ind.; Superintendent Allen,
Bluffton, Ind.; Superintendent Martin,
Greenfield, Ind.; Superintendent Black,
Logansport; Superintendent Griffith,
Frankfort, Ind.; Superintendent
Wood, Winchester; Superintendent
Jesse, Chinese, and Greenfield, Ind.

or set speeches prepared. Questions
are asked and topics are suggested;
these are talked over in an easy conversa-
tional way. Carriages were secured
and the visitors were driven to and vis-
ited all the schools in the city, and ex-
pressed themselves as well pleased with
the work being done in the Munroe
schools. Dr. D. S. Jordan, president of
the state university, delivered a lecture
to-night upon "Value of Higher Education,"
which was listened to by a large
audience. The session will continue un-
til noon to-morrow, when it will adjourn.

A NATIONAL EVENT.

Preparations for the Observance of Our
Constitutional Centennial.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 6.—At a meeting
of the exposition executive committee
at Willard's hotel last night, it was or-
dered that a convention of the board of
promotion, including members of the
various states and territories, be called
to meet in Washington, Tuesday, De-
cember 7, for the purpose of deliberat-
ing upon a plan and presenting the
same to congress. The board includes
the governors of forty-six states and ter-
ritories, the mayors of all the cities con-
taining a population of 25,000 and up-
wards, the presidents and secretaries of
the boards of trade throughout the
United States, the presidents and secre-
taries of all state agricultural societies
and grangers and the vice regents of
the Mount Vernon association of the
Union. The programme to be considered
is:

First—A constitutional centennial cele-
bration at the national capitol on March
4, 1890, by the sixteen American sister
republics in honor of the 100 anniversary
of the constitution of the parent repub-
lic—the United States.

Second—A world's exposition at the
national capital from the 1st of May to
the end of October, 1892, in honor of the
400th anniversary of the discovery of
America, by Columbus.

Third—A permanent exposition at
Washington of the antiquities of the
history, arts and industries of the three
Americas to be the outgrowth of the
world's exposition of 1892 and remain
under governmental control on a plan
somewhat similar to the present national
museum, but on a much larger scale.

CHICAGO STRIKE.

Master Workman Powderly Interfering
With the Beef Men.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—The situation at
the stock yards is practically unchanged.
A large force of hog killers continue at
work. There has been no disturbance.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—It is stated that
General Master Workman Powderly has
dispatched a trusted agent to the scene of
the stock yard strike to settle the ex-
isting difficulties if possible. A repre-
sentative of the executive board of the
Knights of Labor arrived at the yards
this morning and entered upon an in-
vestigation with the prominent local
knights as to the causes of the trouble.
The hog killers employed at the Interna-
tional Packing company's house went
on a strike at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

A GENERAL STRIKE ORDERED.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—The executive com-
mittee of the Knights of Labor has is-
sued a general order, directing all men
in the packing establishments of the
Union stock yards on beef and pork to
stop work at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

This makes the strike general and
causes nearly twenty-five thousand men
to stop work. It is not yet known
whether the men will obey the order.

MT. CARMEL, Pa., Nov. 6.—Eight hun-
dred men will strike at the Cameron
mine Monday.

HOXIE,

Is the Railroad Man in Danger of
Death.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Nov. 6.—The
friends of manager Herbert M. Hoxie,
of Gould's Southwestern railroads, deny
that he is in danger of dying.

A Careless Gunner.

BUFFALO, Nov. 6.—About 12 o'clock
last night, a stranger from Brantford,
Canada, named Wm. Horn, entered the
shooting gallery of Charles O'Brien, and
without saying a word picked up a target
rifle and fired, the bullet taking effect in
the abdomen of Chas. O'Brien, jr., the
son of the proprietor.

KILLED!

A Milkman and His Son Run Down
by a Train.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 6.—At 6 o'clock this
morning, as A. J. Vaughan, a milkman,
was driving a team of horses down
Cleveland street,

OUR ORPHANS.

The Mansion Home Erected for Them
by Public Spirited People—A
Visit to the Edifice.

Yesterday a representative of THE SEN-
TINEL was driven to the new Catholic
orphan asylum, on the pretty Bishop's
grove, north of the city. The walls of
the building, four stories high on the
main, are now complete and a force of
workmen are putting a roof on the mag-
nificent structure, which will be entirely
inclosed in a month.

A picture, nor a description, can
scarcely do justice to charity's offering
to the homeless orphans of this diocese.
One can wander through the airy base-
ment, crossed here and there by passag-
ways, and constructed with a view to
thoroughly heating and ventilating every
nook and corner of the house.

The main arched entrance is on the
south side, and leads the visitor into
corridors running to divide the interior.
On the northwest corner is the kitchen,
laundry room and the customary accom-
paniments. Then the way is traced to
the dining hall, the school rooms, the
great dormitories, the play rooms with
their porches, and at last, one finds him-
self, with uncovered head, into the
chapel, where the little children will of-
fer their prayers, pure and simple, for
their public benefactors for all time to
come.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger is engaged
in a noble work in providing a home,
with all its Christian surroundings, for
the children of the state whom death
and misfortune casts upon public
charity.

There is not a person in Fort Wayne
who should hesitate to aid this grand
work and enshrine his name on the
mansion monument to "our orphans,"
earning the prayers of the dimpled
youngsters and the blessing of God, who
says a gift to the poor is one to the
Lord.

A TRAMP KILLED.

How a Stranger was Crushed by a Grand
Rapids Train.

An aged tramp left LaOtto station last
Tuesday walking on the G. R. & I. rail-
road track a little in advance of a freight
train. When overtaken by the train, he
got out of the way and followed about a
mile from the station near which point
the train broke in two, and being up
grade, the loose cars came back un-
noticed by him until he had reached the
middle of Black creek bridge when it
was too late for him to escape and he
was knocked off the bridge into the
stream below. Some person near by
saw the accident and ran to his assist-
ance, got him out of the water, but he
only made a slight attempt to speak and
died soon after. Coroner Green was
called and held an inquest and it was
found to be accidental. No clue to his
identity was found upon him and the
Fort Wayne officers have been con-
sulted.

Political News.

Florida ratified a new constitution.

The prohibition vote in Kansas will
not reach \$1,000.

South Carolina returns a solid demo-
cratic congressional delegation.

The republicans and independents
have made large gains in the legislature
of North Carolina.

Delegate Voorhees, of Washington
territory, son of Senator D. W. Voor-
hees, has been re-elected.

The Vermont house of representatives
by a vote of 135 to 82, passed a bill giving
to women the right of suffrage.

The supreme court of New Jersey has
pronounced the excise law unconstitutional.

In Norwalk alone fifteen hundred
licences are thus rendered void.

Pennsylvania loses one republican
congressman, the delegation standing:

Republicans, 19; democrats, 9. General
Beaver's plurality for governor is about

47,000.

Col. R. G. Ingersoll is giving his rea-
sons for supporting Henry George for
mayor of New York, expresses his be-
lief that by strict attention to the
millionaires and capitalists can take
care of themselves. He thinks the peo-
ple who have done the work of the
world are beginning to see that they
have the power to control it.

BILL HALEY.

Queer Females Present Flowers to the
Murderer—His Trial.

Bill Haley is on trial at Paulding be-
fore a jury selected out of one hundred
and fifty men examined. Over one
hundred witnesses have been summoned
at this writing, and about fifteen or

jail where he is confined is strongly
guarded, and he is accompanied to and
from the court house by the sheriff and
a posse of armed men, though no fear of
violence to him is entertained.

The usual number of female cranks
are on hand with their bouquets, but are
refused any interview with Haley what-
ever. One more persistent than the
others crowded her way through the
throng during a recess of ten minutes,
and insisted on her right to pin a flower
upon the lapel of Haley's coat. A depu-
tate gently led her from the court room,
and she now threatens to boycott the
she, if.

Why Boys Should Not Be Snubbed.
(Christian Advocate.)

Don't snub a boy because he wears
shabby clothes. When Edison, the
inventor of the telephone, first entered
Boston, he wore a pair of yellow linen
breeches in the depth of winter.

Don't snub a boy because his home is

plain and unpretending. Abraham Lin-
coln's early home was a log cabin.

Don't snub a boy because of igno-
rance of his parents. Shakespeare, the
world's poet, was the son of a man who
was unable to write his own name.

Don't snub a boy because he chooses
an humble trade. The author of "The
Pilgrim's Progress" was a tinker.

Don't snub a boy because of physical

disability. Milton was blind.

Don't snub a boy because of dullness
in his lessons. Hogarth, the celebrated
painter and engraver, was a stupid boy
at his books.

Don't snub a boy because he stutters.
Demosthenes, the greatest orator of

Greece, overcame a harsh and stammer-
ing voice.

Don't snub any one. Not alone be-
cause some day they may outstrip you
in the race of life, but because it is nei-
ther kind, nor right, nor Christian.

Attorney General Hord's Report.

Attorney General Hord is preparing
his annual report for the governor, and
it will be submitted to-day. It will
show that the number of appeals to the
supreme court by defendants in the
court below between November 1, 1885,
and November 1, 1886, is 122. Of this
number sixty-nine have been affirmed,
twenty-seven reversed, one dismissed,
and twenty-three are still pending. The
number of appeals by the state is twenty-
three. Of these, the appeal has been
sustained in seven cases; in nine it has
been reversed, and four are now pend-
ing.

President, Rev. A. Blackburn, of La-
fayette; vice-presidents, L. D. Carpenter,<br

THE STYLES.

Some of the Very Latest Decrees of the World of Society.

A GLANCE AT THE FASHIONS.

Including Some of the Minor Accessories Which Make or Mar Otherwise Complete Toilets.

New Fashions.

The most striking feature in most of new materials is that, whereas of late years we have been showing a marked preference for somber tones, nearly all the new silks and velvets display a brilliant combination of coloring; in some of the striped epingle velvet red and green, blue and red, green and red are all blended on gray ground. Cluny velvet is a name given to one of the richest novelties, displaying the exquisite lace-like patterns which are allied to Cluny lace. This is the great success of the year, together with the velours miniature, with the fine designs of the Louis XVI period. Some admirable examples of this have a pistache ground, with a dark bronze frise edge, and in the center the tints of many flowers. The favorite colorings at present are vieux rouge, heliotrope and porcelain, and the blending on all these grounds is so deftly carried out that there is no clashing.

Many of the patterns have the element of eccentricity. The checks generally all borrow their inspiration from tartans. Some of the Damier or chess-board checks in velvet are of two heights, interblended with stripes. In black also the Cluny are the newest effects, and here the patterns are carried out entirely with lace-like designs in fine, all black. The satins with more stripes have come back again; tinsel, both gold and silver, plays its part in the richest brocades of white and black.

There are, however, a few more notes on silk fabrics worth mentioning. Velours du Nord is likely to play an important part in the dresses and mantles. It is a sort of a go-between of velvet and plush. It has been brought out this year with bars interwoven of distinct coloring, and tufts of darker tone than the ground. Some of the prettiest examples are the electric blues and heliotropes. There is a copper-red, which is greatly in favor. Some of the new Siciliennes have chintz plaids in blue and terra-cotta, ashy-blue, and brown, brown and mousse, and myrtle and Havana, which will give some idea of the fashionable combination of colors.

There are many varieties of stripes formed by weaving as well as distinctive colorings, and the fine-corded velvets with frise stripes here and there are being much used for young ladies' dresses. The stripes pluses in faille grounds are another kind of useful trimming. The tints in plain pluses are singularly beautiful, especially the biscuit, mose-greens, resedas, and golden-browns.

In plain materials faille, bengaline, and veloutines are till worn. The mantle-stuffs are wonderful. In Paris the one idea would seem to be to imitate skins of animals, monkeys more commonly than anything else, not disdaining the more conspicuous leopard. These fabrics have plenty of visible hairs on the surface, and one of the favorite cloths of the season in Paris has been made to imitate pigs' hide. Wonderful are the vagaries of fashion. More to be recommended are some fine specially woven pluses in seal-brown, golden-brown, and black, and other pluses on the surface of which is thrown a shot affect, the object of which is said to be to reproduce the rippling of the wind on a corn-field. In brocades and in mantles the novelty lies in camau effects on a corded ground, shaped, striped, rolled and then shaved off. The wide-barred pluses, even in such colors as chandron and heliotrope, are to be used this winter for carriage wraps.

But besides all these rich materials a large trade is expected to be done this winter with a new make of Chinese silk, called "sunshing," and to be had in all varieties of plain and artistic tones, and moreover at a very reasonable price. It is to be strongly recommended for the new fashionable tea-gowns and tea-jackets, which are generally made of two colors and are most jaunty. They nearly all have hoods and a pink jacket, the hood lined with cream, the front cream or green plush lined with pink. Sunshing silk is really pretty and serviceable. The puffings on the sleeve at the wrist, the knotted sash ends, the full fronts gauged with some eight or nine runnings or simply attached to the jacket with feather stitching are just the class of garments calculated to show off this useful perfection. It answers, too, admirably for the newest fronts to tea-gowns, viz., plaited with fine kid plait allowed to flow, and veiled with a plainly-hemmed fully-gathered front of esprit net. It will also serve well for the fashionable petticoats and for the silk flounces, or rather one deep one plaited at the edge of fashionable flannel.

Looking curiously at the season's patterns, we can doubt that rarely before has such elaborate and varied combinations of color and texture been seen. The new materials are indeed the best that have ever been seen.

ABOUT WOMEN.

Matters and Things in Which Our Fair Readers Are Interested.

NUMEROUS SWEET MORSELS.

4 Bit of Poetry, a Little Humor, and Some Entertaining Gossip About Modest Matrons and Giddy Girls.

The Seven Ages of Woman.

All this life is play,
And Eve's fair daughters have their various roles,
They wrest the lister's pity and his love,
Each woman in her time plays seven parts.
And leads in all of them.

At first the baby,
Crowing and scolding in her nurse's arms,
And then the household darling with her dolls,
And braided golden hair; temper like iron,
The mistress of them all.

And then the maiden,
Blushing like rosebud, with her chewing-gum,
And lovers by the dozen. Then the mother,
Full of conceit, and rounded like a dumpling,
Sovere in visage, proper and nice in manner,
Keeping the family reputation pure in the neighbor's mouths.

Then the grandmother,
In her ruffled cap and kerchief crossed;
Good spectacles in place and pursed-up mouth,
Proffering advice backed up with Scripture
verses,
Then she takes her role.

The next change shows
The wrinkled brow with nose and chin ap-
proached,
Enamored of her snuff, and staff, and chair;
Cracked both in voice and mind, her shrunk
hands.
Then to her in her gloves, full of great griefs
But little time as pillows soft enough
For her bent back. Now comes last scene of all,
To end this solemn comedy of life—
The vacant stare, thick tongue and palsied hand,
Sans blood, sans warmth, sans light, sans every-
thing.
—New York Graphic.

Explaining the Third Look on Many Faces.

A brakeman who was caught between two freight cars, was describing his sufferings to his wife. "Why," she exclaimed, "that's just the way it feels when you are breaking in a new pair of corsets." —Uta Press.

How Harmony Was Secured.

He—Well, here's good news at last. Tom's letter says that after years of quarrelling he and Martha have stopped all discord and come to a perfect understanding.

She—Oh, I'm so glad.

He—Yes; I guess Tom is too; they've separated. —Tid-Bits.

They Comprised.

"For goodness sake, Mary," asked the young lady's mother at breakfast, "what was the matter with you and Harry in the parlor last night?"

"Why, mamma? What?" inquired the daughter demurely.

"Why, you jawed and quarreled for half an hour, like a pair of pickpockets."

"Oh," she replied, remembering the circumstances. "Harry wanted me to take the big chair and I wanted him to take it because he was company, you know."

"Well, what did you quarrel about?"

"We didn't quarrel, mamma; only he insisted that I should take it, and I wouldn't."

"How did you settle it finally?"

"Well, mamma, we—we—we compromised, and both of us took it."

The mother had been a girl once herself. —Cincinnati Merchant Traveler.

Underneath the surface.

Woman is at once sincere and hypocritical. Coquetry is nothing but gilded and refined hypocrisy, and all women are coquets to a greater or less degree. It is perhaps a wise degree of nature that they can dissemble. They are called to do a great deal of it. For instance, when a stupid young man who cannot see when he is a bore calls on a young lady who does see that he is a bore and feels it keenly, she must dissemble. For instance, again, when a woman meets another woman she does not like, but whose acquaintance is a social necessity, she must dissemble, and does so by kissing her on the cheek and saying: "My dear," Shakespeare says:

All the world's a stage
And all the men and women merely players.

But most of the playing is done by the women. Their lives are more the material than men's are. They have more finesse than men. They can flirt for the mere fun of the thing, while men always have a serious purpose of some sort at the bottom of their flirting.

Men are direct, women are evasive. All this on the mere surface. This is the picture of society as we see it whirling past us in ten thousand tints and shadows. This is in the fashionable thoroughfare, in the dazzling ball-room, at the gorgeous opera and in the reception-room at home. Formality, formality, meaningless compliments, flatteries, mocking endearments, with woman everywhere in the lead, the creator and compounder of it all.

CHANTILLY lace over black or colored satin is very popular, valenciennes over white is also very popular. The imitations are so very difficult to detect now from the real, but little of the latter is used.

A UNIQUE parasol is of ancient silk patchwork, no piece larger than four inches square, but who will dare to handle it with its handle down and the parasol up is a matter that "no fellow can find out" for the present.

Silks with broad flaps and ornaments with buckles are exceedingly comfortable and may be worn by persons who cannot wear the ordinary low shoes on account of taking cold. The flap protects the instep from cold.

WIDE sleeves, simulating those of an outer dress sleeve, are worn over the sleeve of the dress, giving the wearer a medieval appearance. It will, of course, be understood that this style of sleeve is only adapted to rich fabrics.

FELT and velvet bonnets will be the leading features in autumn and winter millinery. Importations at this early date show a preponderance of smooth-bound felts, with a suggestion that brush felts will be used later in the winter.

PALM, dull terra cotta faille silks are made up charmingly with full plastron waistcoats and sashes of plaided soft surah or taffeta for young girls under 14. The plaided silks reproduce the dull terra cotta shade of the faille with brown, yellow, bright red and pale-blue lillies.

BLUE fox is to be the fashionable fur for the winter; it shows up well on dark blue cloth. This fur is very expensive and must be the choice of the few, not the many, therefore, the many cheaper furs used for past seasons will continue to be worn.

Looking curiously at the season's patterns, we can doubt that rarely before has such elaborate and varied combinations of color and texture been seen. The new materials are indeed the best that have ever been seen.

In Paris, in a restaurant, we

boot and the ruffle of lace finishing, the delicate-hued petticoat of surah, or the heavier skirt of black quilted satin, emitting the faintest suspicion of violet. Our women do not look so natty in their English style of broad soles and water-proofs, the texture and cut of which are a great improvement on the old disfigurement of the circular and hood. Some of these pelisses in pretty checks and glace silk finished rubber are quite graceful. One style is pongee effect made with deep cape, another is of dull red, finished with a hood.

Time was when we raved at a glimpse of the old-fashioned white cambric petticoat with its flounces and puffs; but we have long since given it our conge and gone in for those only of satin, surah, or China silk, in shades from the palest mauve to the deepest yellow, the latter being one of the whims of the season. This petticoat may also be pure white if in silk, and the flannel skirt should then be white, trimmed with lace or embroidered in white or colored silks. Mauve is the daintiest shade for these petticoats, and scarlet is the fastest looking and least refined. A dash of red in the embroidery of stays, and the feather stitching of ruffles and the uppers of hose, gives sufficient to this shade. Much red in the underwear makes a female figure resemble a fireman on duty. Pale blue is soft looking and becoming; but no color looks more pitiful when slightly faded. It is like one of those radiant wax doll blouses after their color has gone. Rose pink does not fade so easily; it cleans well in flannel and in China silk, and is becoming to most faces. A greater number of women look well in pink and a less number in red than in any other shade. It is to be hoped that the scarlet short coats may soon be banished from the promenade. The eye wearies of the defective shade and imperfect cut of the many imitations of the original English style that are seen.

The secret of dress is adaptability. A lady not passing fair, nor in her teens, went to a man of good taste to get up a ball gown. His advice was tulle, which he said could be worn twice. She spent double the money for a velvet and faille that would do duty a number of times, having the good sense to know that gauzy skirts and flowers and floating ribbons go with a fresh complexion. When the note of warning whispers that youth is slipping into maturity one must take out velvets and feathers and bring out the jewels that mar the charm of youth.

Black is the refuge of women who are past 40. A distingue woman, once a beauty, who is half French from long residence in the centers of Europe, always dresses in black velvet, except on grand ball occasion, when she flashes forth radiant in one of Worth's combinations, her arms bare to the shoulder and her white neck gleaming beneath its circlet of diamonds. This woman had but one idol, an only daughter. "What will you do when she shall marry and leave you?" was once asked. "I will take to the church, I presume," was her cynical answer, given with a French shrug. The husband who doted on his life on a Louisiana plantation showed up once a year on the occasion of a ball or during a sojourn at Saratoga, to furnish a flavor of solidity to the domestic arrangement. When Madam deigned to notice him it was with a sort of regal command that he carry the wraps, which he did with the dog quality that a few men possess.

One night, amid the fru-fru of silks along the vast piazza, the old man sat alone with a sigh on his lips and a tear in his eye. I kept him company for an hour while the dance went on without him and his wife smiled her rare, radiant smile, and his daughter waltzed in her laces. His talk was of them, how far apart they seemed and how lonely he felt in that giddy throng. He soon left it for the companionship of the dogs and horses and servants in his southern home. Later came the word that he had been thrown from a carriage and killed. I wonder if the loneliness were over and if his disappointed spirit were at rest. —Fashion letter in N. Y. Star.

NIGHT FISHING IN THE MONTEREY BAY.

The fascination of a bright light for fish is stated to have been first discovered by whalers, who noticed that the fish fairly swarmed wherever the glare fell from their trypt furnaces. The Monterey fishermen have reduced the system to a nicely, and the way in which their nets swarm when beached is ample evidence of their success. When the herring is done on a large scale it requires half a dozen boats, and the sight at night is full of interest. All but two or three of the boats are fitted with a metal basket at stern or bow, and in this a brilliant fire of pine knots or oil-saturated wicking is kindled and kept burning by constant replenishing from a stock of fuel carried in the boats. The fire is started when the crafts are a half mile off shore and they are slowly pulled into the beach, three or four perfectly close together and on even terms. Behind the flaring lights and extending a considerable distance on either side of them is a deep net, dragged by boat at either end and bellied out until it forms almost a half circle, of which the lighted boats are the center. Around the latter all the fish within sight seem to gather, bent on investigating the strange brightness, and their curiosity keeps them about the lights until the boats are beached and the two extremes of the net reach the shore. Then the united force haul in the richly-freighted meshes, bringing with them all the gathered fish, from the tiniest mifnow to the biggest cod. Hundreds and hundreds of pounds are taken at a single haul, and by long and laborious toil the contents are dried and packed in a place where quantity production results.

The voice of the great spirit resounded anew—there he was, the stonecutter of the old time. By the sweat of his brow he earned his crust bread, but he never thought of it as a curse, nor did he ever dream of it as a blessing.

THE CHILDREN.

Some Very Funny Things Culled for Their Special Benefit.

THAT WILL BOTH AMUSE AND INSTRUCT.

Robin's Return—A Japanese Fairy Tale—A Leaf from Baby's Diary—The Larch Tree.

Robin's Return.

Robin on the tilting bough.
Red-breast rover, tell me how
You and w^o any time have passed
Since we saw and heard you last.

*In a green and pleasant land,
By a summer sea-breeze banished,
Orange tree w^o fruit are bent;
There the weary time I've spent.

Robin rover, there, no doubt,
Your best music you pour'd out,
Piping to a stranger's ear,
You forgot your loves here.

*Little lady, on my word,
You do wrong a true heart-bird!
Not one littry would I sing.
'Mon: the leaves or on the wing,
In the sun or in the rain;
Stranger's ear would list in vain.
I I ever tried a note,
Something rose within my throat.

*Twas because my heart was true
To the North and spring-time new;
My mind's eye a nest could see
In von old, forked apple tree!

—Edith M. Thomas, in *St. Nicholas* for June.

A Japanese Fairy Tale.

A Leaf from Baby's Diary.

A poor stonecutter lived well contented with his lot, although his work was hard and his earnings small. He broke stones from the side of a high mountain, made them into doorsteps and gravestones, and then sold them. The saying went that where he worked lived a mighty spirit of the mountains, who sometimes appeared to men and helped them to prosper; but the stonecutter had as yet seen nothing of this spirit, and always shook his head when he heard him talked about. One day, when he delivered a stone at the house of a rich man, and saw how finely the rich live and what a good time they have, he returned to his hard work with a sigh. "We're only rich, I need not plague myself, and could, like others, sleep on a bed with red silk curtains and golden tassels." Theropon a voice sounded through the air which said:

"Thy wish is fulfilled; thou shall be a rich man!" and when he reached home the spirit of the mountain had changed his hut into a stately and luxurious mansion. He entered and made himself at ease. But one day, when the sun was so hot he dare not venture out, he saw a gorgeous procession pass by. In the midst of a group of brilliant knights, a costly litter was borne by liveried servants, and in the litter sat a Prince, over whose head was held a changeable gold umbrella, that the rays of the sun might not strike him. Discontented, the former stonecutter looked after the procession, and as it disappeared from sight, he cried out: "Oh, would I were a prince! then I could be carried thus, and have a golden umbrella to protect me from the rays of the sun." As he uttered the words there sounded again the voice of the spirit of the mountain;

"Thy wish is accomplished; thou shall be a prince." And now he was a prince. Many riders preceded his litter, and as many followed him; he had honor, splendor, and riches abundantly; in fact, all that he desired, and, of course, the golden umbrella with which to protect himself. Nevertheless, he was not contented; he continually looked about, and sought wherewithal to make his condition still pleasanter; and he saw that the mighty sun burned all around him, and in his rays the grass dried up, and even his own face, in spite of the golden umbrella, turned from the heat of the sun a deeper brown; his life pleased him no longer, and angrily he cried: "The sun is mightier than I; I would like to be the sun." Again spoke the spirit of the mountain:

"Thy wish is given thee; thou shall be the sun." So he was the sun, and scorched the grass of the earth and the skin of the princes. But as he saw that the clouds placed themselves protectively between him and the earth, he acknowledged the clouds as mightier, and was now, with the spirit's help, changed to clouds. He received the beams of the sun, and let the earth grow green and bloom, and then to show his power still more, he sent the rain down for days and weeks. Streams and rivers swelled, dams and dikes broke and all the fields were devastated. Only the rock stood tranquil and looked scoffingly at the powerless floods; all this confusion troubled him not, and of not even a little bit of his hard stone could the raging element rob him. The cloud cried: "What! the rock is stronger than I? No one shall be mightier than I, and therefore I should wish to be the rock." The spirit fulfilled the wish. Become rock, grow strong and fast together with the earth, he needed not to trouble himself about the blustering of the elements. However, one day he heard a remarkable sound at his feet, and as he sought for the cause, he saw an insignificant stonecutter, who drove iron wedges in his stone and loosened great pieces which fell thundering to the earth. As he saw this he cried out, exasperated, "So a little human being is mightier than I, the strong rock? That shall not be; then will I rather be a man." The voice of the great spirit resounded anew—there he was, the stonecutter of the old time. By the sweat of his brow he earned his crust bread, but he never thought of it as a curse, nor did he ever dream of it as a blessing.

SELF.

BY W. HAUGHTON.
What matters it though storms may blow,
I have no ships at sea;
Though lips may pale and tears may flow,
There comes no pang to me.

My love lies sheltered on my heart;
Her hand is clasped in mine—
O, man of grief! who'er thou art,
I awoke no tears with thine.

What matters it when the heart's die
In the quietness and tears,
The rainbow arch in yonder sky
Over spans my coming years.

Joy strung at my heart to night,
Pale sorrow stands at bays;
And death and darkness, storm and blight,
Come not my sheltered way.

What matters though the billows break
On the unconfined dead;
And down fall many a wan, worn cheek
The sad, salt tears are shed.

Though withered hands are stretched for aid,
My trial's long delay'd—
No sorrow reaches me.

Thus sang my heart in selfish mood,
Hard by a cross unseen—
Forget-ting God's dear Fatherhood,
The living Nazarene.

The shadow fell upon my heart;
Twas faint and sick and sore;
And the heart's gladness, then art
My brother evermore.

FAIRVIEW;

OR,

One September Night.

By JAMES FRANKLIN FITTS.

(CONTINUED.)

"Well, this is rich!" he at last exclaimed. "You, Minton—Dr. Minton—a fugitive from justice, a man subject to arrest for burglary, to sneak back here and prefer a capital charge against the first citizens of the place, upon the premises of one of whom your a temer at robbery was committed! And you bring with you this unprettiable old gardener whom Mr. Fenton has to charge for his bold bearing and his indifference with his affairs. Is there any other modest request that you'd like to make of me?"

He had not asked me to be seated, but I drew a chair to the table and sat down. He eyed me with a stare of dis-pleasure.

"Mr. Warner," I said, "I am not here to defend myself. When any accusation is made against me to an officer of justice by the scoundrels who have been seeking to destroy my good name, I have a right to come to you in the night, if you will but hear me. I will satisfy you that the men I have named are murderers, and that it is your duty to deal with them. Will you hear me?"

Mr. Warner leaned carelessly back in his chair and lighted a cigar.

"To have perfectly frank with you," he said, "I have a suspicion that you're not just in your right mind. There have been very queer stories about in this community about you, Mr. Warner. I suppose that this is in the night, and it wouldn't be well for you to show yourself on the street in daylight. Mind you, I don't say that I certainly believe these stories; I know how we all are to give a poor fellow a kick when he is going down hill. While you were at work here in your profession, I had a very good opinion of you; and I am inclined to think now that your fall was due to the aberration of a sensitive mind, acted on, perhaps, by poverty. Excuse me, sir; but I don't think you're right in your intellects now."

"Will you allow me to send for Dr. Gray and have I may tell me her present address?" I pled. "I know that if he is present, he will be perfectly safe for me to speak with him. I am as perfectly safe as yourself. I will trouble you no more. have not seen him since I returned, and he has heard the same stories that you have. Will you do this?"

"I don't care, to get rid of you—yes, I'll write a line and you man there can take it over to him."

He dashed off a note, and Hugh departed with it. The lawyer resolved his writing, and I sat quietly across the table, waiting to be summoned. Dr. Gray entered, followed by Stephen. The Doctor started when he saw me, and seemed at a loss whether to accost me or not. I spoke up promptly, and saved him the trouble of deciding.

"Dr. Gray, I came here to make a criminal complaint against two of the first men in the place. Mr. Warner doubts my sanity. Please examine me as to the question, here in my present. Examine me just as though you never had seen me before."

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

The intelligence quickly reached his mind, and he turned to his son that moment, and said, "I am an inmate of an insane asylum."

The search of the mansion disclosed still more surprising evidences of preparations for speedy flight than were found at the house of Dr. Beaumont. Trunks were packed, torn-up letters and papers littered the floors, and one valise was discovered, locked and labeled, which contained fifty thousand dollars in money and securities for one hundred thousand more. Dr. Gray had reaped the whirlwind!

THE WAY OF LIFE.

Come, Weary Toiler, and Meditate Upon the Ways of the Lord,

ON THIS, THE SABBATH DAY.

My Creed—An Address to the Clergy—The Still Hour—Gospel Without Cost.

My Creed.

They tell me greater light is thrown Each day upon the sacred page; The old believers stand alone As fossils of a former age.

They tell me creeds once held as true Have been outgrown by thinking men, Who take to-day a broader view Of Holy Writ with keener ken.

But may be, I do not say; I only know the faith so long I've held; I shall not throw away Without one proof to show it wrong.

I cannot feel my faith is light, I weigh less heavy on my soul; I cannot think my sin is slight, Nor trust a man to make me whole.

The rock on which my feet can stand Must be a higher one than I; Save Christ is God, to vain my hand I reach for aid, or fit my cry.

Nor can I dream Christ's life is all, And that His words suffice alone; Before the blood-stained Cross I fall, His Cross that doth for me atone.

And further, I do feel and know That sovereign grace has rescued me; The love the Father doth bestow Is God as it is eternity.

In short, Paul's creed I take as mine; God gave in His elective grace His son, a sacrifice divine, To suffer in the sinner's place.

These truths with all my heart I hold; I do not care for clearer sight; I shall walk the way of old; I dare not trust a "newer light."

And when at last shall come to me The summons that soon or late Shall come to each, whate'er may be In sight of man or God his state,—

My creed shall be this steadfast one, That now for years so dear has been: God, having chose me in His Son, Hath cleansed me through His blood from sin.

—Philip Burroughs Strong.

Gospel Without Cost.

A venerable Kentuckian told *The Interior* the following story: "A wealthy planter, a man of education, an eloquent speaker, a successful politician, was converted. He wanted to do good. His neighbors were irreligious, and he felt that his first duty was to them. He built a commodious church, put an organ in it, and hired an organist. He obtained a license to preach, and prepared some excellent sermons. When the house was ready he sent his servants all over the neighborhood and invited everybody to come to church at 11 o'clock next Sunday. The people came and listened. At the close of the service the preacher thanked them for coming, and invited them to come again next Sunday. On Saturday he sent his servants out to remind them of the Sabbath service. He did this year after year, paying all expenses himself, not taking collections from anybody or any thing; for he wanted to convince the people that the Gospel was free, without money and without price."

"And what was the result?" we asked. "Oh, he preached for twenty years, and there wasn't a single conversion in all that time!" People are not likely to prize very highly that which costs them nothing. If you want to get a man into the church, begin by getting him to do something for it. If you want to develop the piety of a church, train its members to work and to give.

An Address to the Clergy.

The clergy can do two things; they can lay out their work for a year as the merchant prospects his business, looking far ahead with a definite aim, or they can drift with the tide, preaching a sweet, soft gospel, and currying favor generally because they have no nerve for the leadership of society. The latter sort of teachers are too numerous, and the former sort are too few. That point has been reached in American society where Christian congregations cannot drift with the tide and be simply elegant religious club houses, where the people gather once a week for religious dissipation. The day has also come when each denomination has something else to do beside bringing single individuals to a particular way of religious thinking. The question that men are asking is, What is the Christian church doing to lift modern society to a higher plane? Each denomination has this question to answer. If the Christian religion is to make any decided advances in America, or is even to hold its own, every congregation must reconsider its methods of doing its work, and examine anew what it is aiming at. Where is the dead wood? Where is the failure? Why are the services not attended? Why have we lost our grip on the workingman? Why have we neglected to increase the family life and to insist on the family education in the home? Why have the public schools been burdened beyond endurance with the training of children in their home duties? Why have churches almost ceased to work through the ministrations of parents? Why have great social organizations grown up around the Christian church and begun to do its work? What is a church worth that promises men a good hereafter, but does not do its part in making this world a wholesome place to live in? These are some of the questionings that are heard to-day far and wide, and if the churches are to render the service to society that it needs, there must be a far broader and more organizing consideration of what the Christian congregation ought to aim at that has been manifest in the past.

meditation and prayer. Very much is made of what is called work. Our most popular songs are work-songs. "Why stand ye here all the day idle?" is a favorite text for sermons. Men are continually exhorted to go into the harvest-field and gather sheaves for the Master. To secure a proper pasture of external activity among the people is the aim of most pastors. Now, this is all right if care be taken that behind the external expression there is spiritual power and life. We by no means wish to depreciate the use of any external agency by which men may be reached and won to Christ. In this stirring age a church whose members do not work for the Master is, to say the least, an anachronism. Anybody who has come into real fellowship with the Lord Jesus will want to bring others into the same blessed experience, and will, or should, ever be ready to lay himself, his time, energies, and money on the altar of Christian service. What we need everywhere is more workers—men who will devote themselves as energetically and continuously to spiritual affairs as they are accustomed to do to the acquisition of pleasure or honor or wealth. It deserves also to be said that work is itself a means of grace. There are many professing Christians living joyless and unsatisfactory lives who would be made vastly more happy if they would strive to do something for others. The unused heart no less than the idle mind is the devil's workshop. Work for Christ often scatters doubts and fills the life with brightness. There is a gospel of work which needs continually to be preached. But while we are perfectly willing to admit all this, and even disposed to insist upon it, it is nevertheless true that in order to secure a truly Christlike life and character, and to make work what it may and should be, there is a profound necessity for personal devotion—such devotion as can only be gained and cultivated in still hours spent alone with God.

A DUEL IN ARMOR.

Gen. Mawry, United States Minister to Bogota, though a little bit of a fellow, has the reputation of being one of the grittiest and bravest men that the South ever produced. A great many years ago, when he was a young man, Mawry was in Alabama, and among his friends numbered a very wealthy family named Hunt. A dapper little Frenchman, who represented himself as a nobleman, was very attentive to one of the young ladies of the family and treated her very shamefully. He was an unprincipled scoundrel, and his action was due to his belief that he could not be called to account for any of his transgressions from the path of rectitude. When Mawry heard of his treatment of the girl he at once set out as her champion and challenged the Frenchman to a duel. The challenge was accepted, although it was not known to the friends who represented him or the Frenchman himself that Mawry was a dead shot. Revolvers were chosen. The belligerents fired three times without perceptible effect on either side. The seconds asked Gen. Mawry if he was not satisfied. He replied: "No, I am not. I will fetch him this time." Again they faced each other, and once more the pistols were raised and the bullets whistled through the air. The Frenchman fell, the bullet having entered his mouth and passed through the back of his head.

He was examined by the surgeon, when it was found that under his vest he wore a metal plate, upon which was plainly the indentation of the three shots which Mawry had previously fired, all of which were within half an inch of his heart.

A MODEL OF STOVE EXCHANGE.

"A man on the road" is our authority for the following statement: "In a certain neighboring city, where there are perhaps half a dozen stove foundries, the proprietors are accustomed to meet every day in a cozy back office of one of the manufacturers, and hold a sort of a stove manufacturers' exchange. This is particularly convenient for the traveling representatives of the iron and coke men, for all the buyers can be seen, and sales effected without visiting their respective foundries. They do say that the interest in the local exchange is kept alive by frequent little games of poker, at which some of the more dexterous manufacturers make more money than by the sale of stoves; and it is further said that when the 'drummer boy' gets a chance to straddle a blind at that table the other fellows are usually badly left. I understand that Chicago has long maintained and enjoyed just such a stove 'exchange,' but that is a proverbially 'bad' city, and the establishment of the one here spoken of illustrates the influence of a bad example. St. Louis wouldn't indulge in any such doings.—*St. Louis Stoves and Hardware.*

INNOCENT YOUTH AND WOMEN'S TOILET.

To an innocent young man, if there are any, a woman's toilet is a wild mixture and a still wilder mystery. The plan of the wonderful garments is an unsolved enigma, and how they are occupied are past finding out. A man declares feminine clothes built on the worst possible architectural designs, and proudly displays his back-buttoning shirt and pantaloons legs as models to be followed. Possibly dislocated shoulder-blades, resulting from refractory collar-buttons, are preferable to compressed waists in 'steen-inch' corsets; but I warrant more profane remarks have been addressed to the neck and lowly collar-button than to all the corsets in America. A woman doesn't swear; she either cries or bites something.

SCHOOL OF HARD KNOCKS.

Dr. Talmage Preaches An Instructional Sermon to Merchants and Business Men.

Business Life a School of Patience and Christian Integrity—Incentives for Knavery.

The text was Romans xii. 11: "Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord." Industry, devotedness, Christian service are all recommended in this one short text. What is it that induces one to comply with the text? O reader! There is no betwixt religion and business, between Bibles and ledgers, between church and counting-houses. On the contrary, religion accelerates business, sharpens men's wits, sweetens acerbity of disposition, fills the blood of phlegmatics and throws more velocity into all the wheels of hard work. To the judgment it gives more skillful balancing; to the will more strength; to industry more muscle; to enthusiasm a more concentrated fire. You cannot show me a man whose business prospect have in any wise been despoiled by his religion.

The industrial classes are divided into three groups—producers, manufacturers, traders. Producers, such as farmers and miners. Manufacturers, such as take the corn and change it into food, or the wool or flax and change them into apparel. Traders, who make a profit out of the transfer and exchange of that which is produced or manufactured. Now, a business man may belong to one of these classes or may belong to all of them. Whatever be your avocation, if you plan, calculate, bargain; if into your life there come annoyances, vexations and disappointments, as well as gains, dividends, and percentages; if you are harassed with the perplexities of engagements, or if you are involved in legal difficulties from Saturday night to Monday morning to Saturday night; then all these obligations and duty, then you are a business man or a business woman, and my subject is appropriate to your case. We are apt to speak of the moil and toil of business life as though it were an inquisition or a prison into which a man is thrown, or an unequal strife where, half armed, he goes to contend. Hear me this morning, while I try to show you that God intended business life to be a glorious education and discipline, and if I shall be successful in what I say I shall rub the wrinkles out of your brow and unstrip the some of the burdens of your life.

I have first to remark that God intended business life to be a school of Christian energy. God started us in the world, giving us a certain amount of raw material out of which we are to hew our own character. Every faculty needs to be reset, rounded, sharpened up. After our young people have come from the schools and colleges and universities, they need a higher education, that which the collision and rasping of everyday life alone can effect. Energy of soul is wrought out in the fire. And when a man for ten, or fifteen, or twenty, or thirty years has been going through business activities, his energy can no longer be called inert, palsied, or puny and faltered. It can attain an height. It can plumb any depth. It can crush any obstacle. Now, do you suppose that God has spent all this education on you for the purpose of making you a more successful worldling, or enabling you to more rapidly accumulate dollars, making you sharp in a trade? Did God make you merely to be a yardstick to measure cloths, or a steelyard to weigh flour? And did he intend you to spend your life in doing nothing but to chaff and baffle? My friend! He has put you in this school to develop your energy for His cause and kingdom, that there is enough unemployed talent in the church, and that the world is to-day in need of all sorts of skill and knowledge, and people in three weeks. O, how much illnesses and strong muscles and stout hearts! How many deep streams that turn no mill wheels and haul on the bands of no factory? God demands that He have the best lamb out of every flock, the richest sheep in every harvest, the best men of every generation; and in a cause where the Newtons and the Lockes and the Mansfields of the earth were proud to enlist, you and I need not be ashamed to toil. O, for fewer idlers and for more consecrated Christian workers!

Again: God intended business life to be a school of patience. How many have been disappointed in the church, and that is enough unemployed talent in the church, and that the world is to-day in need of all sorts of skill and knowledge, and people in three weeks. O, how much illnesses and strong muscles and stout hearts! How many deep streams that turn no mill wheels and haul on the bands of no factory? God demands that He have the best lamb out of every flock, the richest sheep in every harvest, the best men of every generation; and in a cause where the Newtons and the Lockes and the Mansfields of the earth were proud to enlist, you and I need not be ashamed to toil. O, for fewer idlers and for more consecrated Christian workers!

In the review of this subject there are two or three things I want to say, and the first is, let us have a larger sympathy for business men. I think it is a shame that in our pulpits we do not often preach on this subject and show that we appreciate the sorrows, and struggles, and temptations, and trials of every-day life. Men who toil with the hands are very apt to be suspicious of those who move in the world of trade and think they get their money easily. Men who are not so suspicious of them, that they give them equivalents. Men who raise the corn, and when the rice and oats are very apt to think that grain merchants get easy profits. The first is very apt to be jealous of the brain. Plato and Aristotle were so opposed to all kinds of merchandise that they said commerce was the curse of the earth, and they recommended that cities should never be built any nearer than ten miles. But we have become wiser than that, and you know that there are no harder workers than those who plan and calculate in stores and banks and counting-houses. What though their upward be neat, what though their numbers be refined, do not their trials and afflictions? Men who toil with the hands are very apt to be jealous of the brain. Plato and Aristotle were so opposed to all kinds of merchandise that they said commerce was the curse of the earth, and they recommended that cities should never be built any nearer than ten miles. But we have become wiser than that, and you know that there are no harder workers than those who plan and calculate in stores and banks and counting-houses. What though their upward be neat, what though their numbers be refined, do not their trials and afflictions? Men who toil with the hands are very apt to be jealous of the brain. Plato and Aristotle were so opposed to all kinds of merchandise that they said commerce was the curse of the earth, and they recommended that cities should never be built any nearer than ten miles. But we have become wiser than that, and you know that there are no harder workers than those who plan and calculate in stores and banks and counting-houses. What though their upward be neat, what though their numbers be refined, do not their trials and afflictions?

Again: God intended business life to be a school for the attaining of knowledge. Merchants do not read many books, nor study many lexicons, nor dive into great profound, yet through the force of circumstances they get intelligent on questions of politics, and finance, and geography, and jurisprudence, and ethics. Business is a hard schoolmistress. Her pupils will not learn in any other way, with unfeeling hand, she strips them of all the innocence and the beauty with her stern logic. You went into some business enterprises, and \$5,000 got out of your grasp. You say the \$5,000 were wasted. O, no! that was only tuition. Expensive schooling, but it was worth it. Misfortune, with hard hand, comes upon a man and wakes him up, and by the very force of circumstances business men get to be intelligent. Traders in grain must know about foreign harvests. Traders in fruit must know about the prospects of tropical production. Manufacturers of American goods must know about the tariff on imported articles. Publishers of books must know the new law of copyright. Owners of ships come to

you these opportunities of brightening up your intellect and of increasing your knowledge merely to get larger treasures and greater dividends, and grow to power. They not only lost, and property, but their souls are ruined, and purified, and blasted for eternity. You could count my scores of such persons, while there are others who, tossed on the same sea, sustained by the grace of God, have all the time kept their eye on the lighthouse. Men coming out of that man's store say: "If there ever was a Christian trader, that is one." Stern integrity kept the books and waited on the customers. Light from the future world flashed through the windows. Wrath never stamped that floor, nor did sin dominate over up imperfections and goads. It is God's law that the sins of the judgment day are not let down from the store window and the bars are not taken from the door. Men pass along and stop, and stare, and go up to read a card on the door which announces: "Closed on account of the death of one of the firm." That death—it is talk in commercial circles that a good man has gone. Boards of trade pass resolutions of sympathy, and churches of Christ pray: "Help, Lord, for the godly man is dead." He has made his last bargain. He has suffered his last loss. He has died with his goods. The results of his Christian industry will bequeath to his children after he is dead, and bequeath to the kingdom of God will gather many sons into glory. Everlasting rewards in place of business discipline. There the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

Daughters.

The mission of woman is foreshown almost in the cradle; and it is a mission of humanity, gentleness, tenderness, generosity, love. Mark a family just after the birth of a daughter. An infant comes always with a blessed message from God to the human heart. It is a reiteration of the old, but ever new commandment, "love one another." It is a summons to fury, to disinterestedness, to self-denial; and it secures obedience by an appeal more powerful than any that can be made to the understanding. It opens the heart, the fountain and well-spring of duty. More especially is this the case if the new-born heir of human destiny add to its own helplessness the claim of belonging to that sex which through life demands the protection of the other. Even the little epithets of endearment, which are the natural expressions of the gushings of paternal affection, have a shade of tenderness toward a daughter which is not bestowed upon an infant of the rougher sex.

This arises not so much from any material difference in their present condition as from the anticipations of the future. The boy though now weak and wailing, will soon develop the strength, resources, and courage of a man, and be able to buffet his way through the rude world. But the daughter, how little control is she to have over her destiny! How entirely is her happiness to be placed in the power of others, of those with whom Providence shall cast her lot. Added to this is the feeling that in the heart of a daughter they have a richer treasure than they can possess anywhere else. All things they feel are uncertain, but the love of a daughter cannot fail. They may wax old, or be unfortunate; and the world will pay its court to the young and successful, but in the heart of a daughter they can never be forgotten.

Cicero's Letters to Women.

The other omission in Cicero's letters is really quite unpardonable. In all those 800 letters it would be difficult to find one in which he says a word about the dress of the ladies of his time—it is disgraceful, but so it is. It proves him to be like other male creatures—unobtrusive, tasteless, dark, obtuse, and lacking in that higher sense and that gentler, truer, elevating refinement which the nobler sex is gifted with. This omission in Cicero's correspondence is all the more reprehensible because his correspondents were by no means exclusively gentlemen. There was one lady, Cæcilia, who, we are told, had a very voluminous correspondence with him. It is most unfortunate that Cæcilia's letters are all lost. She must have told him how Lincoln was so long before he stood trial, and stood by his side, and how he was tried and condemned, and how he looked. The result is that there are few subjects of which we know less than we do of ladies' dress at Rome in the latter years of the Republic. We know that Cicero's own wife got him into great difficulties by her speculations on the stock exchange or something of the sort, and that Cæcilia herself was an extremely fine lady of great wealth and of very great culture. We know that Cicero frequently writes about his lady friends, though he was not exactly what is known as a lady's man, but about their toilet, their jewels, their fashion of doing their hair, their shawls, and their feathers, and their ribbons, and the last new thing in caps or mantles not a word! It is very sad. What a deplorable loss the world has experienced in the disappearance of the Lady Cæcilia's letters. Is it not to be hoped that they may yet be discovered in some obscure library? How much happier we shall all be.—*Nineteenth Century.*

She Deserves It.

Chicago has a heroine over whom the Chicago newspapers are making much ado. She is the talk of the town, and her praises are on every tongue. Her heroism is the theme of the club-room, and bumpers to her good health are drunk standing. Panegyrics are pronounced at the inglorious, and in the evening orisons her name is mentioned with benediction. And all this applause is showered upon the Chicago maiden because she had the courageously good sense to appear at the opera house the other night without a hat. Here's a health to her.—*St. Paul Globe.*

The Little Boy's Question.

Once upon a time a good man took his little boy to the gallery of the House to show him the great men of the Nation, and they listened eagerly to an able effort by one of them. When he had finished, the father turned to the boy and put his hand on his head. "My son," he said, "an honest man is the noblest work of God." The boy looked into his father's face with his great, earnest eyes. "Papa," he inquired, simply, "who made Congressmen?" —*Washington Critic.*

A BONNET of dark-red straw has the pointed crown partly of straw and partly of velvet. On the side of the bonnet quite near the crown, is a red bow of large size. In front their are two small butterfly bows with steel buckles.

REMINISCENCES OF PUBLIC MEN.

BY BENJ. PERLEY POORE.

I see reprinted a song entitled "Johnson's Wife of Louisiana," with a note stating that it was addressed to the wife of Col. Richard M. Johnson, who was Vice President under Van Buren. This is not so. The song, which is a parody on "Roy's Wife on Alava," was written by a South Carolina Congressman named Davis, in compliment to the wife of Senator Henry Johnson, a leading Louisiana Whig before the war. This Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Florida White (as she was called) and Mrs. Williams (formerly Mrs. Douglas) were regarded by old stagecoach drivers as the most beautiful women that ever graced society at Washington. Mr. Davis, who wrote the parody, was very witty, and was an ardent supporter of John C. Calhoun. When President Jackson issued his famous proclamation against nullification, as it began to exhibit itself in South Carolina, Mr. Davis reviewed the document in a public speech, and ridiculed the author unmercifully, saying among other things: "If Old Hickory must be amused, now that he is in his dotage, let us give him a tetumot." Some one sent a report of the speech to Gen. Jackson, who was very angry when he read this portion of it, and exclaimed! "I will make a tetumot of his traitorous head, the scoundrel!"

Abraham Lincoln, when a lawyer in Illinois, won a case for the Central Railroad, which saved it millions of dollars. When he presented his bill to George B. McClellan, General Superintendent of the road, he probably regarded the charge as exorbitant for the services of the gawky country attorney who stood before it, and he not only refused to pay it, but treated Mr. Lincoln with marked discourtesy. Lincoln was angry, and brought suit for the amount, and there being no appearance for the road, he obtained judgment. The President of the road appealed to him to have a chance to appear, and Mr. Lincoln had the judgment set aside at once. The case was tried again, and Mr. Lincoln's humorous statement before the jury gave him a verdict immediately. The subsequent relations between the country lawyer and the military martinet are historical. Mr. Lincoln with his usual nobility of soul, forgot the past, and stood by Mr. McClellan so long as it was possible, in opposition to Stanton, Sumner, Wade, Thad Stevens

CARPETS!

NEW PATTERNS
JUST ARRIVED
—IN—

EXTRA SUPERS.

Brussels,

—AND—

VELVET

CARPETS

Quiet Patterns, Bright Fresh Colors, so agreeable to the eye.

VISIT

OUR

Carpet Department,

It will Pay you Even to Look.

Don't You Need

A NEW PAIR OF

GOOD KID GLOVES

For Sunday. Try Ours.

WE FIT THEM TO THE
HAND PERFECTLY.

ROOT & COMPANY.

New Canned Asparagus.

New French Feas.

New Jellies, Jams and Preserves,

Warranted Pure.

Finest and finest Sardines ever kept in the City.

Don't forget we sell the finest Roasted Coffee in the City. Fresh every day.

Pyke's Grocery,
80 Calhoun Street.

Aug. 15-ly

Try The
English Kitchen

Since it has changed hands.

E. RICH, Pro'r.

18-1 mo.

Ladies' fine kid button shoes \$1.50 to \$2.50.

First quality ladies' rubbers, 35c.

Carpet slippers, 40c.

Misses' school shoes, 95c.

Men's working shoes, 90c. to \$1.25.

SCHIEFER & DAVENPORT,
36 Calhoun street.

Foehlinger's old stand. 5-2t.

A. Foster.

The popular merchant tailor, No. 25 West Wayne street, has just received his fall and winter stock, of an endless variety of patterns, and is prepared to turn out the nobbiest and dressiest suits ever seen in this city. Mr. Foster takes no second place as a cutter and his garments are guaranteed to fit and give satisfaction. He invites the public to visit his place and inspect his goods.

Bargains in boots, shoes and rubbers at Schiefer & Davenport's, 36 Calhoun street. 5-2t.

The Hoosier Shoe Store will meet and beat any prices made on Boots and Shoes in this City. This includes Rubber Goods and means business. 5-2t.

Fresh Oysters Down.

O. K. oysters, stewing, can, 22c.
S. & W. best stewing, can, 28c.
J. E. S. Select for frying, can, 38c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

H. N. GOODWIN & BRO.,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS

NOTIONS & GENTS FURNISHING GOODS

126 Broadway.

You will find in our store BETTER
GOODS at LOWER PRICES
than ever before.

Good-Year
SAYS
"RUBBER-IN."

Two Dollars!

Secure a Dull-Finished, Virgin
Rubber, Surge Back, Extra
Long, Perfect

STORM COAT.

Rubber Hats 25c.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Indiana's "Boss" Clothiers.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, NOV. 6, 1886.

THE CITY NEWS.

Hon. Montgomery Hamilton is at New York City.

Mr. Louis Centlivre, the enterprising young brewer, was at Detroit this week.

Fort Wayne Typographical union will meet in regular session, to-morrow, at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Charles Baker, of Fort Wayne, was a guest of the Grand hotel, Indianapolis, yesterday.

The Grand Raids and Indiana company pays to its employees at Big Rapids, Mich., \$2,000 per month.

Miss Emma Wynnekin, sister of Deputy Trustee Wynnekin, leaves on Monday for Los Angeles, Cal., her home.

Mr. John Christen, the enterprising ale house proprietor, went to Crestline, his old home, this morning, for a brief visit.

Mrs. Dunlap lately received a verdict of \$500 damages against the village of Van Wert for injuries received by a defective sidewalk.

The Huntington News-Express says: "Dr. Niswonger, of Fort Wayne, is now located over Blocker restaurant where he will remain a few days."

Mike Wickliffe was arrested to-day for selling liquor to a minor. He was given a hearing before Justice Ryan this afternoon and acquitted.

There is a coal famine in the city. Some of the dealers say they cannot get a supply owing to the scarcity of cars on the Pittsburgh and Fort Wayne road east.

The ladies of our city should not fail to attend the lessons in cookery to be given by Mrs. Emma P. Ewing at the parson of the First Presbyterian church, beginning Nov. 26.

A score of parties of hunters went north yesterday over the Grand Rapids and Indiana road. Several parties also returned bringing many fine deer with them. They report hunting exceptionally good this year in the northern woods.

The Decatur Democrat says: "Deputy United States Marshal James Wilkinson, was in the city Monday morning. His business was to serve several United States grand jury subpoenas upon several parties living in the vicinity of Berne, in this county."

Burglars made another raid at Kendallville this week. They walked in on N. B. Newman last night and took \$200 in money, his vest and gold watch. They also entered the residence of J. J. Duerling and took his gold watch and Mrs. Duerling's gold watch and \$3 in money.

The east bound grain, flour, and provisions carried by the trunk lines in the freight pool last week were 35,199 tons, against 25,179 tons for the same week last year. The board of trade statement was given at 46,688 tons, which would leave 11,489 tons as representing the local shipments.

Not only are the republican Wabash boys on the main line happy over the election of Engineer Glenn, as clerk of Huntington county, but they are also rejoicing over the election of conductor Kenton Garrison, of the Eel river division, as sheriff of DeKalb county. Mr. Glenn is a brother-in-law of Mr. C. A. Bookwalter, of this city.

The Muskegon branch of the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad was completed Wednesday morning, the men at work on the road being laid off Tuesday noon to vote. President Hughart, Supt. P. S. O'Rourke and other officials went over the route in a special train. Ballasting will be completed in about two weeks.

Two unknown tramps were arrested by Police Officer Meyer last night and Captain Diehl found two revolvers and a week on their person. They said the money was for their passage to Boston. The Wabash and Muskegon roads will be closed to traffic for a week.

Judge R. S. Taylor has returned from the east.

The city council will meet Tuesday evening in regular session.

About twenty families from the vicinity of Rome City have located near Atwood, Col.

General Foreman Frank Tyrrell has returned and assumed control of the Wabash shops here.

Rhinehart Mergel, the tobacoonist, was admitted to full citizenship before Judge Hench to-day.

Mr. Lawrence Barrett played both a brilliant and successful engagement at Indianapolis this week.

August Huxoll's delivery horse ran away yesterday afternoon, and smashed the vehicle attached to him.

Judge Gresham has postponed the further hearing of the Wabash receiver case until November 10.

T. B. Shoff was granted permission to repair his brick building on lot 47, original plat, at a cost \$4,000.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Knickerbocker, of the Indiana Episcopal diocese, conducted services at Huntington last night.

New term begins in superior court Monday. Shaughnessy vs. Pennsylvania railroad company is set for that day.

Mr. Lawrence Barrett will unquestionably be greeted by the largest and possibly the most critical audience of the season.

Dr. S. P. Harris has removed his office to the corner of Calhoun and Jefferson street. Entrance on Jefferson street.

Rev. L. B. Smith, of Huntington, is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Dr. J. W. Young, at No. 182 East Jefferson street.

Gas Hill's "World of Novelties" will be at the Temple Friday and Saturday, November 12 and 13. It is billed hand-somely.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger leaves the city this evening for Muncie, where he preaches to-morrow and administers the rite of confirmation.

A farmer's team ran west on Jefferson street last night and splintered the wagon. The horses were caught in the Rooney gravel pit.

Wm. Rupple was arraigned before Justice Ryan to-day on a charge of stealing a watch from Tom Hazlett, during the progress of the reunion.

Mr. Lawrence Barrett will impersonate Cardinal Richelieu at the Temple to-night. It is predicted there will be but few vacant seats in the house.

Sarah A. Griffin sues Martin Griffin for a divorce on the ground of abandonment and asks for \$1,000 alimony. Spencer & Jenkinson are her attorneys.

Mr. A. Dukeman, who for years conducted a house of call on Calhoun street, left this morning for Wapakoneta, Ohio, where he will control the Florentine hotel and restaurant. Mr. Dukeman has been a good citizen and deserves success.

Mr. John Koch, who travels for Fred Eckert, has the people of Ohio mashed on him. The Paulding Democrat says: "John Koch, the jovial traveling man for Fred Eckert's pork packing house, of Fort Wayne, was in town Tuesday evening."

The regular meeting of the Local Preachers' association of the Fort Wayne district, M. E. church, will meet at Huntington, early in January. There are an even two dozen preachers in the district, and an interesting meeting is anticipated.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Miss Anna Seber, the estimable young lady operator from Huntington, has accepted a position as day operator and check clerk at New Haven for the Wabash. Her many friends will wish her success in her new home and occupation."

The Lagrange Democrat says: "Supt. P. S. O'Rourke was in town on Saturday last. He has his eye on Lagrange for the branch road.—Mrs. B. McKinley, of Mongo, who has been in Fort Wayne for some time undergoing medical treatment, has returned to her home very much improved."

The ten year old son of Michael Wing, of Poutias street, was out in the country. He climbed on a tree after a pea fowl and losing his footing, he fell a distance of eighteen feet, breaking an arm in two places and dislocating his elbow. Dr. Bruebach dressed the fractured limb.

The question being raised as to whether the government or the railroad should pay for carrying the mail from the grand Rapid and Indiana depot to the post office at Kendallville, a measurement was made Wednesday to decide the matter, and resulted in placing the payment on the government, as it was before by a few rods.

Mr. Frank Converse, of Maples, who has been receiving medical and surgical treatment from Dr. J. W. Young, returned to her home to-day. Some two weeks ago, Drs. Young, Van Buskirk and Barnett, performed a surgical operation upon this lady, removing a tumor. She has been stopping with her brother-in-law in this city, Mr. Joseph Perry, at No. 1 Oak street.

The Muskegon branch of the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad was completed Wednesday morning, the men at work on the road being laid off Tuesday noon to vote. President Hughart, Supt. P. S. O'Rourke and other officials went over the route in a special train. Ballasting will be completed in about two weeks.

Two unknown tramps were arrested by Police Officer Meyer last night and Captain Diehl found two revolvers and a week on their person. They said the money was for their passage to Boston. The Wabash and Muskegon roads will be closed to traffic for a week.

Mr. Harvey McRae, of Salina, Kan., is in the city.

Francis A. Major and Ellen Pigott have been licensed to wed.

The divorce case of French vs. French was heard by Judge O'Rourke to-day.

County Treasurer Dalman will turn the tax books over to the auditor Monday.

Louis Johns struck Dr. Jacob Hetrick in the face and paid a fine to Justice Ryan.

The sidewalk on Calhoun street between Butler and DeWald streets, is under water.

Emanuel Wise, the rag peddler, was fined by Justice Franco to-day for provoking John Kline.

Mr. J. M. Robinson takes the office of prosecuting attorney one year from November 1 last.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Roy, of Academy Station, left to-day for a visit to friends at Sandusky City and Toledo.

The ruins of the old street car stable blazed up again last night and the department ran to the scene to stop the fire.

Mr. Lawrence Barrett is registered at the Avelin house. His company is divided between the leading hotels. This party played at Lima, Ohio, last night.

Bob Rhodes, the gay colored Pittsburg brakeman, went out hunting this morning with a dog and gun. Bob gets everything suffering from heart disease. They die on sight.

Mr. Addison Bybee, of Indianapolis, and A. M. Kuhn, of Wapakoneta, Ohio, were in the city to-day meeting with H. G. Olds and John White on business of interest to wheel men.

Mrs. Julia Boington, mother of R. B. Boington, agent of the Pittsburgh road here, was seventy six years of age, yesterday, and pleasantly celebrated the event, at the home of her son, on Madison street, last evening.

Hon. Judge Edward O'Rourke decided the following cases to-day: Lesher Texler vs. Edward Hulbert et al; judgment, \$97.66; John F. Rodsbaugh vs. Allen B. Snider et al; judgment, \$285.38.

Messrs. Dawson & Kahn furnished gratuitously the excellent piano used at the Grace Reformed church concert last night. The instrument was at its best under the expert fingers of Professor Dawson himself, in his own "Niagara Falls." The piano was one of Behr.

At the Wayne Street M. E. church there will be preaching to-morrow at 10:30. Subject, "A Singular Salvation." Sunday school at 2 o'clock. Song service at 7. Preaching at 7:30. Subject, "Precious Promises." Come and bring your friends. F. G. Browne, pastor.

At the Congregational church to-morrow services will be held in the morning at 10:30. In the evening at 7:30 a harvest concert will be given by the Sunday school, to consist of scripture recitations, music, etc. Every one is asked to bring something, however small or great, in fruits or money. Benefit of City hospital.

The ladies' auxiliary of the R. R. Y. M. C. A., will give another competitive entertainment next Thursday evening. They are determined to discount the young men's roast pig social, if possible, and from the extensive preparations being made it looks as though they would accomplish their purpose. All will be made welcome.

Wabash Lodge No. 140, Knights of Pythias, will give their first annual reception at the opera house rink on Thursday of next week. Music by Reineke's orchestra, of this city. Four hundred invitations have been issued, and it is expected that Knights and ladies from North Manchester, Fort Wayne, Huntington, Peru, Marion and other places will be present.

Death List.

Following is the list of deaths since our last report:

Louis Huber, aged two years, croup. Eugenia Romer, 2 years, bronchitis. Sarah J. Embry, 39 years, blood poisoning.

Fravey Happ, 21 days, spasms. Sam S. Ranke, 2 years, croup.

Lydia Eitzold, 17 years, heart disease. George Bullerman, 23 years, typhoid fever.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 6, 1886.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

GEO. DeWALD
& CO.

WILL MAKE SPECIAL PRICES ON

UNDERWEAR

for ten days only.

FOR
LADIES

One Case 25c; worth 40c.
One case 40c; worth 60.
One case 60c; worth 75.
One case 75c; worth \$1.00.
One case \$1.00; worth 1.25.
One case \$1.25; worth 1.50.
One case \$1.50; worth 2.00.
One case Scarlet, the best
ever shown, for \$1.00.
One case Scarlet for \$1.25;
worth \$1.75.

FOR
GENTLEMEN

One case heavy Merino Shirts and
Drawers at 25c; worth 50.
One case heavy Merino Shirts and
Drawers at 50c each piece; worth 75.
One case heavy Merino Shirts and
Drawers 65c for each piece; worth 85.
One case heavy All Wool Shirts and
Drawers, \$1.50 each piece; worth \$1.85.
One case heavy Scarlet wool Shirts and
Drawers at 85c each piece; worth \$1.25.

One case heavy Scarlet Wool Shirts and
Drawers at \$1.00 each piece; worth
\$1.50.

One case heavy Scarlet Wool Shirts and
Drawers at \$1.25 each piece; worth
\$1.75.

One case Camel's Hair (W. C. N.
goods) Shirts and Drawers, regular
price \$1.50, for \$1.15 each piece.

The celebrated Radcliff & Co.'s
Scotch wool shirts and drawers in gray
at \$1.75; worth \$2.00. These goods are
celebrated on account of not shrinking.

A full line of

Children's Underwear

in white and scarlet at equally
low prices.

Examine our Goods and com-
pare prices with any house
in the city.

GEO. DeWALD
& CO.

PLURO-PNEUMONIA.
The Dreaded Cattle Disease Breaks Out
in Southern Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 6.—Gov. Gray
has received a telegram from Senator A.
V. Kent, Clinton county, saying that
pluro-pneumonia in epidemic form has
appeared in that county. Sixty head of
cattle are already affected, and a state
ask for immediate protection.

Minnesota Still in Doubt.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 6.—Both parties claim
the election of governor; the republicans
by about 3,000 and the democrats by
1,000. Several counties in the northern
portion of the state have not yet been
heard from officially, and charges are
freely made by both sides of gross
frauds being perpetrated in that region.
As near as can be judged, without the
official count, McGill, republican, is
elected by a very small majority.

Randall for President.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—The Sun prints
the following this morning: "Through
all the political contests of the past ten
years, one fact is apparent, and no event
during that time has diminished its
significance. It is more prominent to-day
than ever, and it is that the most power-
ful democratic national ticketset for
president, Samuel Jackson Randall."

IMPORTANT SUIT.

Individual Indebtedness Declared on
Offset to Bank Share Taxes.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 6.—In the
United States circuit court yesterday,
Judges Jackson and Welker decided
series of important suits. Suits were
entered by thirteen national banks of
Cleveland, Youngstown and Elyria,
against the treasurers of Cuyahoga,
Mahoning and Lorain counties to pre-
vent the collection of alleged excessive
taxes. The banks claimed that the rate
of taxation placed upon the capital stock
is much higher than that upon other in-
vestments. They also claimed that the
individual liabilities of the stock holders
may be an offset of the tax laid against
the value of the bank stock or placed on
the tax duplicate. The court sustained
both claims made by the banks. The
states and counties lose many thousand
dollars in taxes. The treasurers will ap-
peal the case to the United States su-
preme court.

An Immense Tower.

PARIS, Nov. 6.—The executive com-
mittee of the Paris exhibition has granted
1,500,000 francs with which to con-
struct a tower 381 feet high.

SNOW STORMS.

Indiana, Ohio and Michigan Covered
With Snow for a Few Hours.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 6.—Shortly be-
fore midnight the rain and sleet turned
into snow and this morning the ground
was covered four inches and falling
heavily.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—Snow fell short
intervals all morning, but melted as
soon as it fell.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 6.—A half inch
of snow fell during the night, but dis-
appeared this morning.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 6.—Snow began fall-
ing here about 3 o'clock this morning and
continued until 8, but melted as fast as it
fell, except on the hill tops, where
the ground was covered to the depth of
an inch.

General and Personal.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 6.—Ex-
Senator Joseph E. McDonald and Henry
Stern, of Indianapolis; General George
B. Williams, Lafayette, and Congress-
man Klein, of Evansville, are in the
city.

THE SCHOOLS.

Dr. J. S. Irvin and Superintendent Felts
Meet with the Superintendents.

MUNCIE, Nov. 6.—The City School
Superintendents' association, of Eastern
Indiana, is in session in this city, in-
cluding convened Thursday night. The
following is a partial list of those present,
some of whom are educators of much
reputation: Dr. John S. Irvin, of Fort
Wayne; Dr. John L. Campbell, of Wabash
college; Prof. R. G. Boone, Indiana
University; Superintendent Van
Cleve, Troy, Ohio; Superintendent
Carson, Wapakoneta, Ohio; Whiteworth,
Bellfontaine, O.; Superintendent Stover,
Angola, Ind.; Superintendent Allen,
Bluffton, Ind.; Superintendent Martin,
Greencastle, Ind.; Superintendent Black,
Logansport; Superintendent Griffith,
Frankfort, Ind.; Superintendent
Eyre, Chicago; and Cyrus Smith,
Indianapolis. At the organization last
evening, Dr. Van Cleve was chosen
chairman, and Mr. Griffith, secretary.

So far the meeting has been one of
much interest. The discussions are

or set speeches prepared. Questions
are asked and topics are suggested;
these are talked over in an easy conversa-
tional way. Carriages were secured
and the visitors were driven to and visited
all the schools in the city, and ex-
pressed themselves as well pleased with
the work being done in the Muncie
schools. Dr. D. S. Jordan, president of
the state university, delivered a lecture
to-night upon "Value of Higher Education,"
which was listened to by a large audience.
The session will continue un-
til noon to-morrow, when it will adjourn.

A NATIONAL EVENT.

Preparations for the Observance of Our
Constitutional Centennial.

WAHNSHEIM, Nov. 6.—At a meeting
of the exposition executive committee at
Willard's hotel last night, it was ordered
that a convention of the board of
promotion, including members of the
various states and territories, be called
to meet in Washington, Tuesday,
December 7, for the purpose of deliberating
upon a plan and presenting the
same to congress. The board includes
the governors of forty-six states and
territories, the mayors of all the cities
containing a population of 25,000 and upwards,
the presidents and secretaries of
the boards of trade throughout the
United States, the presidents and secretaries
of all state agricultural societies
and grangers and the vice regents of
the Mount Vernon association of the
Union. The programme to be considered
is:

First—A constitutional centennial cele-
bration at the national capitol on March
4, 1890, by the sixteen American sister
republics in honor of the 100th anniversary
of the constitution of the parent republic
—the United States.

Second—A world's exposition at the
national capital from the 1st of May to
the end of October, 1892, in honor of the
400th anniversary of the discovery of
America, by Columbus.

Third—A permanent exposition at
Washington of the antiquities of the
history, arts and industries of the three
Americas to be the outgrowth of the
world's exposition of 1892 and remain
under governmental control on plan
somewhat similar to the present national
museum, but on a much larger scale.

CHICAGO STRIKE.

Master Workman Powderly Interfering
With the Beef Men.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—The situation at
the stock yards is practically unchanged.
A large force of hog killers continue
under governmental control on plan
somewhat similar to the present national
museum, but on a much larger scale.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—It is stated that
General Master Workman Powderly has
dispatched a trusted agent to the scene
of the stock yard strike to settle the
existing difficulties if possible. A repre-
sentative of the executive board of the
Knights of Labor arrived at the yards
this morning and entered upon an
investigation with the prominent local
knights as to the causes of the trouble.

The hog killers employed at the Interna-
tional Packing company have
been on strike at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

A GENERAL STRIKE ORDERED.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 6.—The executive com-
mittee of the Knights of Labor has is-
sued a general order, directing all men in
the packing establishments of the
Union stock yards on beef and pork to
stop work at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

This makes the strike general and
causes nearly twenty-five thousand men
to stop work. It is not yet known
whether the men will obey the order.

Mr. Gardner, Ia., Nov. 6.—Eight hun-
dred men will strike at the Camer-
on mine Monday.

HOXIE,

Is the Railroad Man in Danger of
Death.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Nov. 6.—The
friends of manager Herbert M. Hoxie,
of Gould's Southwestern railroads, deny
that he is in danger of dying.

A Careless Gunner.

BUFFALO, Nov. 6.—About 12 o'clock
last night, a stranger from Bradford,
Canada, named Wm. Horn, entered the
showing gallery of Charles O'Brien, and
without saying a word picked up a pistol
and fired, the bullet taking effect in
the abdomen of Olaus O'Brien, jr., the
son of the proprietor.

KILLED!

A Milkman and His Son Run Down
by a Train.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 6.—At 6 o'clock this
morning, as A. J. Vangiu, a milkman,
was driving a pair of horses across
the Cleveland and Pittsburgh railway, he
was run down by the Cincinnati express
and was instantly killed, as was also his
fourteen year old son, and both horses.

Snow fell early this morn-

OUR ORPHANS.

The Mansion Home Erected for Them
by Public Spirited People—A
Visit to the Edifice.

Yesterday a representative of the Sen-
tine, was driven to the new Catholic
orphan asylum, on the pretty Bishop's
grove, north of the city. The walls of
the building, four stories high on the
main, are now complete and a force of
workmen are putting a roof on the mag-
nificent structure, which will be entirely
finished in a month.

A picture, nor a description, can
scarcely do justice to charity's offering
to the homeless orphans of this diocese.
One can wander through the airy bas-
ement, crossed here and there by passag-
ways, and constructed with a view to
thorough heating and ventilating every
room and corner of the house.

The main arched entrance is on the
south side, and leads the visitor into
corridors running to divide the interior.
On the northwest corner is the kitchen,
luncheon room and the customary accom-
paniments. Then the way is traced to
the dining hall, the school rooms, the
great dormitories, the play room with
their porches, and at last, one finds him-
self, with uncovered head, in the
chapel, where the little children will
offer their prayers, pure and simple, for
their public benefactors for all time to
come.

It, Rev. Bishop Dwenger is engaged in
a noble work in providing home,
with all its Christian surroundings, for
the children of the state whom death
and misfortune casts upon public
slut.

There is not a person in Fort Wayne
who should hesitate to aid this grand
work and endow his name on the
mansion monument to "our orphans,"
carrying the prayers of the dimpled
youngsters and the blessing of God, who
says a gift to the poor is one to the
Lord.

A TRAMP KILLED.

How a Stranger was Crushed by a Grand
Rapids Train.

An aged tramp left LaOtto station last
Tuesday walking on the G. R. & I. rail-
road track a little in advance of a freight
train. When overtaken by the train, he
got out of the way and followed about a
mile from the station near which point
the train broke in two, and being up
grade, the loose cars came back unnoticed
by him until he had reached the middle
of Black creek bridge when it was too late for him to escape and he
was knocked off the bridge into the
stream below. Some person near by
saw the accident and ran to his assistance,
got him out of the water, but he only
made a slight attempt to speak and
died soon after. Coroner Green was
called and held an inquest and it was
found to be accidental. No one to his
knowledge was found upon him and the
Fort Wayne officers have been com-
mended to the cause of the tramp.

Political News.

Florida ratified a new constitution.
The prohibition vote in Kansas will
not reach 6,000.

South Carolina returns a solid demo-
cratic congressional delegation.

The republicans and independents
have made large gains in the legislature
of North Carolina.

Delegations Vouchers, of Washington
Territory, son of Senator D. W. Voor-
hees, has been re-elected.

The Vermont house of representatives
by a vote of 135 to 82, passed a bill giving
to women the right of suffrage.

The supreme court of New Jersey has
pronounced the exiles law unconstitutional.
In Newark alone fifteen hundred
households are thus rendered void.

Pennsylvania loses one republican
congressman, the delegation stand-
ing, 19; democrat, 9. General
Boevey's plurality for governor is about
47,000.

Col. R. G. Ingersoll is giving his rea-
sons for supporting Henry George for
mayor of New York, expresses his belief
that by strict attention to business
the millionaires and capitalists can take
care of themselves. He thinks the people
who have done the work of the world
are beginning to see that they have
the power to control it.

BILL HALEY.

Queer Females Present Flowers to the
Murderer—His Trial.

Bill Haley is on trial at Pendleton before
a jury selected out of one hundred
and fifty men examined.

Over one hundred witnesses have been summoned
at this writing and about fifteen or
twelve have been examined. Miss Mary
E. Vinal, the official stenographer of
Delaware county, and F. L. Hammett, of
Vau-Vau, are taking down the testi-
monies in short-hand. Haley is cool,
neatly dressed and courteous to all. The

jail where he is confined is strongly
guarded, and he is accompanied to and
from the court house by the sheriff and
a posse of armed men, though no fear of
violence to him is entertained.

The usual number of female orphans
are on hand with their bouquets, but are
refused any interview with Haley what-
ever. One more persistent than the
others crowded her way through the
throng during a recess of ten minutes,
and insisted on her right to pin a flower
upon the lapel of Haley's coat. A dandy
gently led her from the court room, and she now threatens to boycott the

INDIANA BAPTISTS.

Rev. S. A. Northrop, of this City, Elect-
ed Vice-President of the State
Association.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 6.—The Indiana Baptist
State convention met in the Opera
house in this city Wednesday at 6:30 p.m.
After singing and reading of the Scripture,
prayer was offered by Rev. W. E.
Pritchard, La Porte. The annual ser-
mon was preached by Rev. F. M. Hinck-
leberry, of Aurora. The speaker chose
for his text Romans viii, 28. "All things
work together for good to them who
love God." The sermon was a clear and
forceful discussion of the "Law and
Method of Providence."

The president, Rev. A. Blackburn, of
Lafayette, then announced two com-
mittees, as follows:

On encroachment—W. W. Smith, J. G.
Todford, F. F. Dickenson.

On arrangement—L. A. Clemen-
ger, R. E. Neighbor, A. Ugle and M. H.
Thomas.

The pastor of the Baptist church,
Rev. L. A. Clemen-
ger, overcame a harsh and stammer-
ing voice.

Don't snub a boy because he chooses
a humble trade. The author of "The
Pilgrim's Progress" was a tinker.

Don't snub a boy because of physical
disability, Milton was blind.

Don't snub a boy because of dulness
in his lessons. Hogarth, the celebrated
painter and engraver, was a stupid boy
at his books.

Don't snub a boy because he stutters.

Demosthenes, the greatest orator of

Greece, overcame a harsh and stammer-

ing voice.

Don't snub any one. Not alone be-
cause some day they may outstrip you
in the race of life, but because it is nei-
ther kind, nor right, nor Christian.

Attorney General Hord's Report.

Attorney General Hord is preparing
his annual report for the governor, and
it will be submitted to-day. It will
show that the number of appeals to the
supreme court by defendants in the
court below between November 1, 1885,
and November 1, 1886, is 122. Of this
number sixty-five have been affirmed,
twenty-seven reversed, one dismissed,
and twenty-three are still pending. The
number of appeals by the state in twenty-
three.

Of these, the appeal has been

upheld in seven cases; in nine it has
been reversed, and four are now pend-
ing.

President, Rev. A. Blackburn, of La-
fayette; vice-presidents, L. D. Carpenter
of Seymour, and Rev. H. A. North-
rop, of Fort Wayne; recording secretary,
Rev. R. E. Neighbor, of Indianapolis;
corresponding secretary, Rev. O. T.
Conger, D. D., of Indianapolis; trea-
surer, A. Jordan, of Indianapolis.

Prayer was offered by Rev. S. A.
Northrop, of Fort Wayne.

The report of the treasurer, in the ab-
sence of Mr. Jordan, was read by Rev.
R. E. Neighbor. The total receipts for
current expenses is \$4,196.81, the largest
in any one year since the convention was
organized. The permanent fund, the
interest of which only is available for
use, is \$16,400.

THE WAY OF LIFE.

Come, Weary Toiler, and Meditate Upon the Ways of the Lord,

ON THIS, THE SABBATH DAY.

My Creed—An Address to the Clergy—The Still Hour—Gospel Without Cost.

My Creed.

They tell no greater light is thrown Each day upon the sacred page; The old believers stand alone.

An fossil of a former age.

They tell me crooks hold all the true Heaven's outgoings by thinking men, Who take to-day a broader view.

Of Holy Writ with greater ten.

It may be so, I do not care; I only know the faith so long The God of truth will not throw away Without my proof to show it wrong.

I cannot feel my pull is right,

It's weight lies heavy on my soul;

I cannot think my slate is light,

Not that men mean to make me whole.

The rock on which my feet can stand Must be a higher one than I; Save Christ is God, in vain my hand Would reach for aid, or lift my eye.

In short, Paul's creed I take as mine;

God gave His life to us;

His sons, a sacrifice divine,

These truths with all my heart I hold;

I do not care for clearer sight;

Truth shall be the way old;

I dare not trust a newer light.

And when of lost shall come to me The summons that soon or late Shall come to each where'er you be In sight of man or God his state.

My creed shall be the best for me,

That now for years dear has been:

God, having chosen me in His Son,

Has cleansed me through His blood from sin.

—Philip Burroughs Strong.

Gospel Without Cost.

A venerable Kentuckian told *The Zealot* the following story: "A wealthy planter, a man of education, an eloquent speaker, a successful politician, was converted. He wanted to do good. His neighbors were irreligious, and he felt that his first duty was to them. He built a contentious church, put an organ in it, and hired an organist. He obtained a license to preach, and prepared some excellent sermons. When the house was ready he sent his servants all over the neighborhood and invited everybody to come to church at 11 o'clock next Sunday. The people came and listened. At the close of the service the preacher thanked them for coming, and invited them to come again next Sunday. On Saturday he sent his servants out to remind them of the Sabbath service. He did this year after year, paying all expenses himself, not taking collections from anybody or any thing; for he wanted to convince the people that the Gospel was free, without money and without price." "And what was the result?" we asked. "Oh, he preached for twenty years, and there wasn't a single conversion in all that time!" People are not likely to prize very highly that which costs them nothing. If you want to get a man into the church, begin by getting him to do something for it. If you want to develop the pithy of a church, train its members to work and to give.

An Address to the Clergy.

The clergy can do two things; they can lay out their work for a year as the merchant prospects his business, looking far ahead with a definite aim, or they can drift with the tide, preaching a sweet, soft gospel, and carrying favor generally because they have no nerve for the leadership of society. The latter sort of leaders are too numerous, and the former are too few. That point has been reached in American society where Christian congregations cannot drift with the tide and be simply elegant religious club houses, where the people gather once a week for religious dissipation. The day has also come when each denomination has something else to do beside bringing single individuals to a particular way of religious thinking. The question that men are asking is, What is the Christian church doing in life modern society to a higher plane? Each denomination has this question to answer. If the Christian religion is to make any decided advances in America, or is even to hold its own, every congregation must reconsider its methods of doing its work, and examine anew what it is aiming at. Where is the dead wood? Where is the failure? Why have the services not attended? Why have we lost our grip on the workingman? Why have we neglected to increase the family life and to insist on the family education in the home? Why have the public schools been burdened beyond endurance with the training of children in their home duties? Why have the churches almost ceased to work through the ministrations of parents? Why have great social organizations grown up around the Christian church and begun to do its work? What is a church worth that promises men a good hereafter, but does not do its part in making this world a wholesome place to live in? These are some of the questions that are heard to-day far and wide, and if the churches are to render the service to society that it needs, there must be a far broader and more organizing consideration of what a Christian congregation ought to aim at than has been manifest in the past.

Boston Herald.

Advertiser Herald remarks that "safely that a great many persons are forgotten in the value of moral

meditation and prayer. Very much is made of what is called work. Our most popular songs are work-songs. 'Why stand ye here all the day till?' is a favorite text for sermons. Men are continually exhorted to go into the harvest-field and gather sheaves for the Master. 'To secure proper pasture of external activity among the people' is the aim of most preachers. Now this is all right if ever by taken that behind the external expression there is spiritual power and life. We by no means wish to deprecate the use of any external agency by which men may be reached and won to Christ. In this stirring age a church whose members do not work for the Master is, to say the least, an anachronism. Anybody who has come into real fellowship with the Lord Jesus will want to bring others into the same blessed experience, and will, or should, ever be ready to lay himself, his time, energies, and money on the alter of Christian service. What we need everywhere is more workers—men who will devote themselves as generously and continuously to spiritual affairs as they are accustomed to do to the acquisition of pleasure or honor or wealth. It deserves also to be said that work is itself a means of grace. There are many professing Christians living joyless and unsatisfactory lives who would be much more happy if they would strive to do something for others. The unused heart no less than the idle mind is the devil's workshop. Work for Christ often scatters doubts and fills the life with brightness. There is a gospel of work which needs continually to be preached. But while we are perfectly willing to admit all this, and even disposed to insist upon it, it is nevertheless true that in order to secure a truly Christ-like life and character, and to make work what it may and should be, there is a profound necessity for personal devotion—such devotion as can only be gained and cultivated in still hours spent alone with God.

A DUELIST IN ARMOR.

Gen. Mawry, United States Minister to Bogota, through a little bit of a fellow, has the reputation of being one of the grittiest and bravest men that the South ever produced. A great many years ago, when he was a young man, Mawry was in Alabama, and among his friends numbered a very wealthy family named Hunt. A dapper little Frenchman, who represented himself as a nobleman, was very attentive to one of the young ladies of the family and treated her very shamefully. He was an unprincipled scoundrel, and his action was due to his belief that he could not be called to account for any of his transgressions from the path of rectitude. When Mawry heard of his treatment of the girl he at once set out as her champion and challenged the Frenchman to a duel. The challenge was accepted, although it was not known to the friends who represented him or the Frenchman himself that Mawry was a dead shot. Revolvers were chosen. The bellounds fired three times without perceptible effect on either side. The seconds asked Gen. Mawry if he was not satisfied. He replied: "No, I am not, and I will fetch him this time." Again they faced each other, and once more the pistols were raised and the bullets whistled through the air. The Frenchman fell, the bullet having entered his mouth and passed through the back of his head.

He was examined by the surgeon, when it was found that under his vest he wore a metal plate, upon which was plainly the indentation of the three shots which had struck him. Mawry had previously fired, all of which were within half an inch of his heart.

A MODEL OF STATE EXCHANGE.

"A man on the road" is our authority for the following statement: "In a certain neighboring city, where there are perhaps half a dozen stove founders, the proprietors are accustomed to meet every day in a cozy back office of one of this tribe, men break down, as they are accustomed to do, and lay out their plans for the day. They talk of the iron and coke men, for all the buyers can be seen, and sales effected without visiting their respective businesses. They do say that the interest in the local exchange is kept alive by frequent little games of poker, at which some of the more dexterous manufacturers make more money than by the sale of stoves; and it is further said that when the drummer boy gets a chance to intrude a blind at that table, the other fellows are usually badly left. I understand that Chicago has long maintained and enjoyed just such a stove 'exchange,' but that is a proverbially 'dead' city, and the establishment of the one here has spoken of illustrates the influence of a bad example. St. Louis wouldn't indulge in any such doings.—*St. Louis Times and Herald.*

INNOCENT YOUTH AND WOMEN'S TOGETHER.

To an innocent young man, if there may be, a woman's toilet is a wild mixture and a still wilder mystery. The plan of the wonderful garments is an unsolved enigma, and how they are occupied no one finding out. A matriculated feminine clothes built on the worst possible architectural designs, and promptly displays his back-buttoning shirt and pantaloons legs as models to be followed. Possibly the located shoulder-blanks, resulting from refractory collar-blanks, are preferable to compressed waist in 'steep-angled' corsets; but I warrant more profane remarks have been addressed to the mock and lowly collar-button than to all the corsets in America. A woman doesn't swear; she either cries or bites something.

A DRESSER of Havana brown-striped plush is trimmed with a cluster of shiny pink ostrich feathers, mounted with brown. The strings are of pink plaid.

SCHOOL OF HARD KNOCKS.

Dr. Thimble Preaches An Instructional Sermon to Merchants and Business Men.

Business Life a School of Patience and Christian Integrity—Inducements for Knavery.

The text was Rom. viii. 14: "Not shod in laziness; fervent in spirit; ready to God; given to the sacred page; the old believers stand alone."

An fossil of a former age.

They tell me crooks hold all the true Heaven's outgoings by thinking men, Who take to-day a broader view.

Of Holy Writ with greater ten.

It may be so, I do not care;

I only know the faith so long

The God of truth will not throw away

Without my proof to show it wrong.

I cannot feel my pull is right,

It's weight lies heavy on my soul;

I cannot think my slate is light,

Not that men mean to make me whole.

The rock on which my feet can stand Must be a higher one than I; Save Christ is God, in vain my hand Would reach for aid, or lift my eye.

In short, Paul's creed I take as mine;

God gave His life to us;

His sons, a sacrifice divine,

These truths with all my heart I hold;

I do not care for clearer sight;

Truth shall be the way old;

I dare not trust a newer light.

And when of lost shall come to me The summons that soon or late Shall come to each where'er you be In sight of man or God his state.

My creed shall be the best for me,

That now for years dear has been:

God, having chosen me in His Son,

Has cleansed me through His blood from sin.

—Philip Burroughs Strong.

Gospel Without Cost.

A venerable Kentuckian told *The Zealot* the following story: "A wealthy planter, a man of education, an eloquent speaker, a successful politician, was converted. He wanted to do good. His neighbors were irreligious, and he felt that his first duty was to them. He built a contentious church, put an organ in it, and hired an organist. He obtained a license to preach, and prepared some excellent sermons. When the house was ready he sent his servants all over the neighborhood and invited everybody to come to church at 11 o'clock next Sunday. The people came and listened. At the close of the service the preacher thanked them for coming, and invited them to come again next Sunday. On Saturday he sent his servants out to remind them of the Sabbath service. He did this year after year, paying all expenses himself, not taking collections from anybody or any thing; for he wanted to convince the people that the Gospel was free, without money and without price." "And what was the result?" we asked. "Oh, he preached for twenty years, and there wasn't a single conversion in all that time!" People are not likely to prize very highly that which costs them nothing. If you want to get a man into the church, begin by getting him to do something for it. If you want to develop the pithy of a church, train its members to work and to give.

An Address to the Clergy.

The clergy can do two things; they can lay out their work for a year as the merchant prospects his business, looking far ahead with a definite aim, or they can drift with the tide, preaching a sweet, soft gospel, and carrying favor generally because they have no nerve for the leadership of society. The latter sort of leaders are too numerous, and the former are too few. That point has been reached in American society where Christian congregations cannot drift with the tide and be simply elegant religious club houses, where the people gather once a week for religious dissipation. The day has also come when each denomination has

something to do to the acquisition of pleasure or honor or wealth. It deserves also to be said that work is itself a means of grace. There are many professing Christians living joyless and unsatisfactory lives who would be much more happy if they would strive to do something for others. The unused heart no less than the idle mind is the devil's workshop. Work for Christ often scatters doubts and fills the life with brightness. There is a gospel of work which needs continually to be preached. But while we are perfectly willing to admit all this, and even disposed to insist upon it, it is nevertheless true that in order to secure a truly Christ-like life and character, and to make work what it may and should be, there is a profound necessity for personal devotion—such devotion as can only be gained and cultivated in still hours spent alone with God.

Again: God intended business life to be in a school of Christian integrity.

What is it possible to gain from this text? Is there no war between religion and business, between Bibles and ledgers, between the sacred and the secular, between the spiritual and the material, between the divine and the earthly, between the law of God and the law of man?

Can it be that you have been hearing the jolts and tristesses of the business world, and yet you are not trying to bring to heel upon them the principles which are to extract all abuses, and abolish all ignorance, and correct all mistakes, and arrest all evils, and eradicate all darkness, and lift up all wretchedness?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

Can it be that you have been hearing the law books, and the law of God, have not seen that through which the members of your family are to be made?

CARPETS!

NEW PATTERNS
JUST ARRIVED
—IN—

EXTRA SUPERS,

Brussels,

—AND—

VELVET

CARPETS

Quiet Patterns, Bright Fresh Colors, so
agreeable to the eye.

VISIT

OUR

Carpet Department,

It will Pay you Even to
Look.

Don't You Need

A NEW PAIR OF

GOOD KID GLOVES

For Sunday. Try Ours.

WE FIT THEM TO THE

HAND PERFECTLY.

ROOT & COMPANY.

New Canned Asparagus.

New French Peas.

New Jellies, Jams and Preserves,

Warranted Pure.

Smallest and finest Hardlines ever kept in
the City.

Don't forget we sell the finest Rosedale
Coffee in the City. Fresh every day.

Pyke's Grocery,
80 Calhoun Street.

Try The
English Kitchen

Since it has changed hands.

E. RICH, Pro'r.

13-1mo.

Ladies' fine kid button shoes \$1.50 to

\$2.50. First quality ladies' rubbers, 35c.

Carpet slippers, 40c.

New velour shoes, 35c.

Men's working shoes, 35c. to \$1.25.

SCHLEIFER & DAVENPORT,
36 Calhoun street.

Foehlinger's old stand, 52c.

A. Foster.

The popular merchant tailor, No. 25 West Wayne street, has just received his fall and winter stock, of an endless variety of patterns, and is prepared to turn out the most elegant and dressiest suits ever seen in this city. Mr. Foster takes no second place as a cutter and his garments are guaranteed to fit and give satisfaction. He invites the public to visit his place and inspect his goods.

Bargains in boots, shoes and rubbers at Schleifer & Davenport's, 36 Calhoun street. 52c.

The Housier Shoe Store will meet and beat any prices made on Boots and Shoes in this City. This includes Rubber Goods and men's business. 6-2t.

Fresh Oysters Down.

O. K. oysters, steaming, can, 22c.

S. & W. best steaming, can, 25c.

J. E. S. Select for frying, can, 35c.

Frore House.

H. N. GOODWIN & BRO.,
DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS

MOTIONS & GENTS FURNISHING GOODS

126 Broadway.

You will find in our store BETTER
GOODS at LOWER PRICES
than ever before.

H. N. GOODWIN & BRO.

Cor. Broadway & Jefferson.

No one delivery wagon for sale.

Good-Year

SAYS

RUBBER-IN.,

Two Dollars!

Severe a Dull-Finished, Virgin
Rubber; Sturdy Buck, Extra
Long, Perfect

STORM COAT.

Rubber Hats 25c.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Indiana's "Boss" Clothiers.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, NOV. 9, 1889.

THE CITY NEWS.

Hon. Montgomery Hamilton is at
New York City.

Mr. Louis Centlivre, the enterprising
young brewer, was at Detroit this week.

Fort Wayne Typographical Union will
meet in regular session, to-morrow, at
3 o'clock.

Mr. Charles Baker, of Fort Wayne,
was a guest of the Grand hotel, Indiana-
apolis, yesterday.

The Grand Rapids and Indiana com-
pany pays to its employees at Big Rapids,
Mich., 2,000 per month.

Miss Emma Wymockin, sister of De-
puty Trustee Wynockin, leaves on Mon-
day for Los Angeles, Cal., her home.

Mr. John Christen, the enterprising
ale house proprietor, went to Crestline,
his old home, this morning, for a brief
visit.

Mr. Dunlap lately received a verdict
of \$500 damages against the village of
Van Wert for injuries received by a de-
fective sidewalk.

The Huntington News Express says:
"Mr. Niswonger, of Fort Wayne, is now
located over Blocker's restaurant where he
will remain a few days."

Mike Wickless was arrested to-day for
selling liquor to a minor. He was given a
hearing before Justice Ryan this
afternoon and acquitted.

There is a coal famine in the city.
Some of the dealers say they cannot put
up a price owing to the scarcity of cars
on the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne road
east.

The ladies of our city should not fail
to attend the lessons in cookery to be
given by Mrs. Emma P. Ewing at the
parlor of the First Presbyterian church,
beginning Nov. 28.

A score of parties of hunters went
north yesterday over the Grand Rapids
and Indiana road. Several parties also
returned bringing many deer due with them.
They report hunting exceptionally good this year in the northern
woods.

The Democrat says: "Miss Anna Soher, the estimable young
lady operator from Huntington, has accepted a position as day operator and
check clerk at New Haven for the Wash-
burn. Her many friends will wish her
success in her new home and occupation."

The Lagrange Democrat says:
"Sup't. P. S. O'Rourke was in town on
Saturday last. He has his eye on La-
grange for the branch road.—Mrs. R.
McKinley, of Mongo, who has been in
Fort Wayne for some time undergoing
medical treatment, has returned to her
home very much improved."

The ten year old son of Michael
Wing, of Port Huron, was out in the
country. He climbed on a tree after a
pig and lost his footing, falling, and
distracted his distance of eighteen feet, breaking an
arm in two places and dislocating his
elbow. Dr. Brushbach dressed the frac-
tured limb.

The question being raised as to
whether the government or the railroad
should pay for carrying the mail from
the grand Rapids and Indiana depot to
the post office at Kendallville, a measure-
ment was made Wednesday to decide the
matter, and resulted in placing the
premises on the government, as it was to
be for a few rods.

Not only are the republicans Wahns
heys on the main line happy over the
election of Engineer Gleam, as clerk of
Huntington county, but they are also
rejoicing over the election of conductor
Keulon Garrison of the Eel river division,
as sheriff of DeKalb county. Mr.
Gleam is a brother-in-law of Mr. C.
A. Bushmaster, of this city.

The Muskegon branch of the Grand
Rapids and Indiana railroad was com-
pleted Wednesday morning, the men at
work on the road being laid off Tuesday
noon to vote. President Houghart,
Sup't. P. S. O'Rourke and other of-
ficials went over the route in a special
train. Balloting will be completed in
about two weeks.

Two unknown tramps were arrested
by Police Officer Meyer last night and
Captain Dilehi found two revolvers and a
watch on their person. They said the
articles were given them to dispose of
for whisky, but Mayor Muller sent them
to jail to wait investigation. They
may be the fellows who robbed Kendall-
ville people and are referred to as
where.

Judge R. S. Taylor has returned from
the east.

The city council will meet Tuesday
evening in regular session.

About twenty families from the vicinity
of Rome City have located near At-
wood, Col.

General Foreman Frank Tyrrell has
returned and assumed control of the
Wabash shops here.

Rhinehart Mergel, the tobacconist,
was admitted to full citizenship before
Judge Hinch to-day.

Judge Lawrence Barrett played both a
brilliant and successful engagement at
Indianapolis this week.

August Hixson's delivery horse ran
away yesterday afternoon, and smashed
the vehicle attached to him.

Judge Gresham has postponed the
further hearing of the Wabash receiver-
ship case until November 10.

T. R. Shoff was granted permission to
repair his brick building on lot 47,
original plat, at a cost of \$4,000.

Mr. Rev. Bishop Kriegerbauer, of the
Indiana Episcopal diocese, conducted
services at Huntington last night.

New term begins in Superior court
Monday. Shumway vs. Pennsylvania
railroad company is set for that day.

Mr. Lawrence Barrett will unquestion-
ably be greeted by the largest and
possibly the most critical audience of the
season.

Dr. S. P. Harral has removed his
office to the corner of Calhoun and Jeff-
erson street. Entrance on Jefferson

street.

Rev. L. B. Smith, of Huntington, is
the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Dr. J.
W. Young, at No. 182 East Jefferson
street.

Gus Hill's "World of Novelties" will
be at the Temple Friday and Saturday,
November 12 and 13. It is billed hand-
somely.

It is reported that the
Grand Rapids and Indiana company
pays to its employees at Big Rapids,
Mich., 2,000 per month.

Miss Emma Wymockin, sister of De-
puty Trustee Wynockin, leaves on Mon-
day for Los Angeles, Cal., her home.

Mr. John Christen, the enterprising
ale house proprietor, went to Crestline,
his old home, this morning, for a brief
visit.

Mr. Dunlap lately received a verdict
of \$500 damages against the village of
Van Wert for injuries received by a de-
fective sidewalk.

The Huntington News Express says:
"Mr. Niswonger, of Fort Wayne, is now
located over Blocker's restaurant where he
will remain a few days."

Mike Wickless was arrested to-day for
selling liquor to a minor. He was given a
hearing before Justice Ryan this
afternoon and acquitted.

There is a coal famine in the city.
Some of the dealers say they cannot put
up a price owing to the scarcity of cars
on the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne road
east.

The ladies of our city should not fail
to attend the lessons in cookery to be
given by Mrs. Emma P. Ewing at the
parlor of the First Presbyterian church,
beginning Nov. 28.

A score of parties of hunters went
north yesterday over the Grand Rapids
and Indiana road. Several parties also
returned bringing many deer due with them.
They report hunting exceptionally good this year in the northern
woods.

The Democrat says: "Miss Anna Soher, the estimable young
lady operator from Huntington, has accepted a position as day operator and
check clerk at New Haven for the Wash-
burn. Her many friends will wish her
success in her new home and occupation."

The Lagrange Democrat says:
"Sup't. P. S. O'Rourke was in town on
Saturday last. He has his eye on La-
grange for the branch road.—Mrs. R.
McKinley, of Mongo, who has been in
Fort Wayne for some time undergoing
medical treatment, has returned to her
home very much improved."

The ten year old son of Michael
Wing, of Port Huron, was out in the
country. He climbed on a tree after a
pig and lost his footing, falling, and
distracted his distance of eighteen feet, breaking an
arm in two places and dislocating his
elbow. Dr. Brushbach dressed the frac-
tured limb.

The question being raised as to
whether the government or the railroad
should pay for carrying the mail from
the grand Rapids and Indiana depot to
the post office at Kendallville, a measure-
ment was made Wednesday to decide the
matter, and resulted in placing the
premises on the government, as it was to
be for a few rods.

Not only are the republicans Wahns
heys on the main line happy over the
election of Engineer Gleam, as clerk of
Huntington county, but they are also
rejoicing over the election of conductor
Keulon Garrison of the Eel river division,
as sheriff of DeKalb county. Mr.
Gleam is a brother-in-law of Mr. C.
A. Bushmaster, of this city.

The Muskegon branch of the Grand
Rapids and Indiana railroad was com-
pleted Wednesday morning, the men at
work on the road being laid off Tuesday
noon to vote. President Houghart,
Sup't. P. S. O'Rourke and other of-
ficials went over the route in a special
train. Balloting will be completed in
about two weeks.

Two unknown tramps were arrested
by Police Officer Meyer last night and
Captain Dilehi found two revolvers and a
watch on their person. They said the
articles were given them to dispose of
for whisky, but Mayor Muller sent them
to jail to wait investigation. They
may be the fellows who robbed Kendall-
ville people and are referred to as
where.

The announcement of the Maverick
national bank of Boston will be found of
special interest to banks, bankers,
corporations, capitalists and others who
have financial transactions of any kind
in the east. The Maverick bank enjoys a
high reputation for soundness and
Mr. Asa P. Potter, its enterprising pres-
ident, is regarded as one of the ablest
financiers in the country. They invite
correspondence, and will give full in-
formation about investment securities.

Mr. Harvey McBradden, of Salina,
Kan., is in the city.

Franck A. Majors and Ellen Pigott
have been licensed to wed.

The divorce case of French vs. French
was heard by Judge O'Rourke to-day.

County Treasurer Dulman will turn
the tax books over to the auditor Mon-
day.

Louis Johns struck Dr. Jacob Hebrick
in the face and paid a fine to Justice
Ryan.

The sidewalk on Calhoun street be-
tween Butler and DeWald streets, is under
water.

Emmanuel Wise, the rag peddler, was
tried by Justice Francis to-day for pro-
voking John Kise.

Mr. J. M. Robinson takes the office
of prosecuting attorney one year from
November 1 last.

Mr. and Mrs. Foy Roy, of Academy
Street, left to-day for a visit to friends
at Sandusky City and Toledo.

The ruins of the old street car stable
blazed up again last night and the de-
partment ran to the scene to stop the
fire.

Mr. Lawrence Barrett is registered at
the Avenue house. His company is di-
vided between the leading hotels. This
party played at Lima, Ohio, last night.

Bob Rhodes, the gay colored Pitts-
burgh brakeman, went out hunting this
morning with a dog and gun. Bob gets
everything suffering from heart disease,
They die on sight.

Mr. Addison Byles, of Indianapolis,
and Mr. Kuhn, of Wapakoneta, Ohio,
were in the city to-day meeting with H.
O. Olds and John White on business of
interest to whom.

Mrs. Julia Rosington, mother of E.
B. Rosington, agent of the Pittsburgh
road here, was seventy six years of age,
yesterday, and pleasantly celebrated the
event at the home of her son, on Main
street, last evening.

Hon. Judge Edward O'Rourke decided
the following case to-day: Leobor
Trotter vs. Edward Hallmark et al; judg-
ment, \$97.63; John R. Rodabough vs.
Allen R. Snider et al; judgment, \$285.38.

Messrs. Dawson & Kainin furnished
gratuitously the excellent piano used at
the Grace Reformed church concert last
night. The instrument was at its best
under the efficient fingers of Professor
Dawson himself, in his own "Niagara
Falls." Come without fail.

Third Presbyterian church. Subject
in the evening, by request, "Christian
Duty." In the morning, eighth sermon in
the series on the "Life of Abraham,"
preceded by infant baptism to such as will
be presented by their parents.

Trinity church.—Services at 10:45 a.
m. and 7:30 p.m., Sunday school at
2:30 p.m. The regular choir will be
assisted by Misses Bardeek, Randall
and Hink. Offertory solo at morning
service, by Miss Randall; at evening
service, by Miss Hink. All cordially in-
vited.

Trinity church.—Services at 10:45 a.
m. and 7:30 p.m., Sunday school at
2:30 p.m. The regular choir will be
assisted by Misses Bardeek, Randall
and Hink. Offertory solo at morning
service, by Miss Hink. All cordially in-
vited.

At the Wayne Street M. E. church
there will be preaching to-morrow at
10:30. Subject, "A Singular Salu-
tion." Sunday school at 2 o'clock.
Song service at 7. Preaching at 7:30.
Subject, "Precious Promises." Come
and bring your friends. F. G. Browne
pastor.

At the Congregational church to-
morrow services will be held in the
morning at 10:30. In the evening at
7:30 a harvest concert will be given by
the Sunday school, to consist of scriptur-
e readings, music, etc. Every one